



EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Washington Union Coal Company.



1928



The Gipsy Camp
Scene from Carmen, Act III, as presented
by Chicago Civic Opera Company.

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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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Carmen

A Well-Known Opera---A Spanish Love Story with a Tragic Ending

Music by Bizet

Produced first in Paris in 1875; In London in 1878; In New York in 1879

BOTH the story and the music of this opera are very well known. It is a Spanish story, although the opera is French, and shares with Faust the place of the best known and most popular of the French operas. It would be idle to look too closely into the ethics or psychology of Carmen, to try to understand this girl, the gipsy-heroine who carries all before her in the story movement. We could, if we wished, compare her with another well-known gipsy story character in Barrie's "Little Minister." But shall we instead give ourselves to the tale as we would to the rush of color and action in the music, to the heights of tragic expression contained in it as well as reached in the composer's theme? We are glad indeed to have heard it once in a French city, with a French opera company and an almost entirely French audience, which more than any other does give itself to the entertainment at hand.

The Story

In a public square in the city of Seville, Spain, was the noon hour, and there was much bustle and gaiety; a company of soldiers were resting at one side of the square and leaving only a very few on guard. Everybody else was hurrying.

A shy country girl entered the square. She was looking for Don Jose, a soldier. "Was he here, please, with this company?" "No, but he is sergeant of the guard and would be there presently. So, why not wait?" the soldiers teased her. Michaela, however, hurried away, preferring to return when Don Jose had come.

Facing the square is a large cigarette factory where many girls are employed. It was the noon hour for them, too, and they hurried out to see the guard changed and to exchange banter with

the soldiers. They were very different from the country-bred Michaela.

Wildest and gayest of the group was Carmen, whose parents were gipsies and who was very beautiful, with flashing black eyes and rosy cheeks. She was a born coquette and, her own heart untouched, made a gay adventure of each new love affair. Carmen. Beautiful, heartless, eager for excitement.

She caught sight of Don Jose as he came into the square, a young man from the country, tall and handsome, daring almost to recklessness. She resolved to attract his attention, and sang:

"Love is like a woodbird wild,
That none can ever hope to tame;
All in vain is wooing mild
If he refuse your heart to claim."

ending her song by flinging the red rose which she was wearing in her hair directly at Don Jose and then darting away to her work in the factory.

She was a new type to Don Jose. He picked up the rose in a daze, pinning it in his coat. Then, turning, he found his childhood sweetheart, Michaela, who had returned and who had made the long journey from their village home to bring him a letter from his widowed mother, her foster-mother. Don Jose loved Michaela and was grateful for the message from his mother, for Michaela's care of her in his absence, and he promised that he would soon return home. He kissed Michaela tenderly as she bade him "good-bye" and started for home with his promise of an early return with which to comfort his mother.

Don Jose was thinking about his home and his mother, and resolving to be a better son, when from the factory there came a cry for help. The

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Jessie McDiarmid, Editor

girls, jealous of Carmen's unusual beauty and popularity, and annoyed by her disdain of them, had teased her until Carmen, in a rage, had turned on the ring-leader with her stiletto and struck her down. The soldiers disarmed Carmen and the commanding officer, Zuniga, ordered Don Jose to take her away to prison.

The other soldiers marched off and Don Jose, against his will, was left with Carmen, her military guard. But Carmen didn't mind being a prisoner under such circumstances. She became at once the coquette again, enjoying the opportunity to talk to the young man she had admired and who was so distant. "I like you tremendously, Don Jose." "And, Don Jose, you must like me too or you wouldn't be wearing my rose." Poor Don Jose was unable to cope with a practical flirt like Carmen. He was fascinated by her beauty and, listening eagerly to her protestations of admiration for him, was presently persuaded to let her march ahead of him on the path so that she might trip him and escape with the appearance of only cleverness or on her part and no lack of adherence to duty on his. Carmen told him she would escape to her father's gipsy camp up in the mountains and, pretending to love him, suggested that he follow her there.

But the ruse did not deceive Captain Zuniga, who was himself infatuated with Carmen, and he sent Don Jose to the guard house for neglecting to watch his prisoner.

Once at liberty, the irresponsible Carmen easily found her way to the gipsy camp where, hid in the mountains, the band did a thriving business in thieving and smuggling. They also used a tavern just outside of the city for a meeting place. At this tavern, too, the soldiers met for their off-duty fun, not knowing that the tavern keeper was in league with the gipsies.

It was at this tavern that Carmen next heard of Don Jose. And from Captain Zuniga, who hoped to gain Carmen's attention, if not her interest, by telling her that his soldier who had for love of her gone to prison, was that day to be released. Carmen hoped Don Jose might come that way, then forgot him again in the excitement of a public celebration of the victory of Escamillo, a toreador, who had won the bull fight. Escamillo and his party came to the tavern after the public reception, seeking rest, but even there the crowd followed, and soon the beautiful and fickle Carmen was in the thick of the fun and of a group of admirers.

The toreador admired her, too, and Carmen was flattered by the attentions of the day's idol. She gave him a half promise to meet him again, even as she remembered that Don Jose might come to the tavern that night to celebrate his release. Escamillo left and Carmen, refusing to go out on an expedition with the smugglers, was at the tavern when Don Jose arrived.

Poor Don Jose was unhappy after his experi-

ence in the guard house, the mark against his military record which would disturb his mother should she hear of it. However, Carmen was honestly glad to see him, and sang and danced until he forgot everything but her.

A bugle call. Don Jose's signal for a return to quarters. But Carmen was enjoying herself, and when Don Jose prepared to leave she protested. Carmen could not bear to have anything come between her and her fun, nor challenge the absoluteness of her power to command her admirers. Weak Don Jose hesitated, stayed a few minutes longer, perhaps might have gone—but in marched Zuniga. Now Captain Zuniga didn't enjoy having Carmen, who had refused his attentions, make much of Don Jose. In he stalked, ordering Don Jose to hustle out, so unnecessarily rude that Don Jose lost his temper and the men were fighting instantly. All the misery of Jose's imprisonment, his hurt pride and a pentup dislike of his captain were in the blows he delivered. Carmen called for help and the smugglers rushed in. She pointed to Captain Zuniga, asked the men to seize him, and the captain was soon tied and groaning on the floor while Carmen and Jose and the rest departed for their mountain camp.

Then since Fate had helped and Jose could not now return to the army, and because he was fascinated with the gipsy girl, he made the life of the band his own.

Poor, weak Don Jose. There were moments when he regretted his folly, but a bad conscience only made him more reckless in his daring with the smuggling exploits he now shared. He was a deserter with a price on his head. Death would be preferable to capture. So he was willing to take any risk. Perhaps he might have been happy if Carmen's fickle make-up had not again asserted itself. Don Jose was now hers to command. So she began to tire of him and to remember the toreador's admiration.

Then Escamillo himself appeared at the camp. Don Jose, who had admired Escamillo with the rest of the crowd, welcomed him gladly until Carmen rushed out and embraced the visitor. Don Jose was jealously furious, and only the gipsies prevented a fight.

But now came another visitor to the camp—Michaela, who brought a message that Jose's mother was dying and called for him. Gentle Michaela had bravely taken the trip to find Don Jose in the mountain camp. He turned to Carmen, telling her he was going to his mother and threatening her life if she proved false to him in his absence. His misery, made up of a feeling of shame, regret at his treatment of his mother and Michaela, jealousy of Carmen and a growing distrust of her love for him, had ruined his judgment.

Don Jose went to his mother's home.

The day of the great bull fight in Seville came, a tremendous holiday. All business ceased. The amphitheater was crowded. Outside gipsies and

peddlers sold laces and told fortunes. Everybody was talking about Escamillo. He was a hero. As he arrived, there was a roar of welcome. He smiled right and left and on Carmen, who was at his side and in her element, the center of an excited, merry throng.

Escamillo entered the arena, and one of Carmen's girl friends told her Don Jose had returned and was looking for her. He looked tired when he found her, was quiet and sad. His mother was dead, and now he'd come to find his gipsy wife and to ask her to go back to the home his mother had left him.

"Come, Carmen, we'll go to the country and start new," said he.

"An exciting time I'd have in the country!" said Carmen.

"But Carmen, I love you."

As Escamillo accomplished a new victory in the arena there was a burst of applause, and Carmen tried to get past.

"Let me go," said she.

"Where? To Escamillo?"

"Yes, if you must know."

Don Jose was angered beyond control. There was a flash of steel. Carmen sank with a moan, stabbed in the heart.

Poor Don Jose. All his anger was suddenly gone. The girl he'd loved and who had spoiled his life was dead.

More applause in the arena and Escamillo came out to receive the applause of his latest sweetheart, the beautiful Carmen.

She was dead!

And Don Jose, grief-stricken, knelt beside her begging: "Carmen, Carmen, I love you. Speak to me."

She was dead.

And the crowd still applauded for Escamillo! Escamillo! Escamillo!

What We Are Reading

THE staff officials of The Union Pacific Coal Company and the Washington Union Coal Company read "Coal Age," "Modern Mining," "Coal Mine Management," "The Explosives Engineer" and "Mining and Metallurgy," as well as many less well known mining publications. In the beginning just a few men subscribed for technical papers, the number growing, however, until, for example, 113 copies of "Coal Age" go to our Wyoming men, with a good-sized list reaching Tono.

Many of the employees who are not staff officials, but who wish to keep abreast of the progress being made in the industry, read coal mining papers with marked advantage to themselves and to the employing company. It is the men who read and take an interest in their vocation, like Charles M. Schwab, the steel man, who win leadership in industrial affairs.

Run of the Mine

The Coal Labor Problem In the Central Competitive Field

BUT a few years ago, in August, 1922, to be exact, the nation witnessed the spectacle of a man holding the highest office in the gift of the people of the richest and most powerful nation in the world, our own United States, standing a suppliant before the officers of the Mine Workers' Union, urging that several thousand mine workers be instructed to return to work, to the end that economic loss and human suffering be assuaged. Those were the days when the Union's fortunes were at high tide, and when President Harding and his cabinet were denied their plea, thinking men standing apart from the coal industry paused to wonder just where Government had its beginning and its end.

Much water has gone over the dam since the day referred to, and now the Union's officers are the suppliants, pleading with the President, who sat with Mr. Harding in 1922, to intervene between a weakened and decimated Union and the Operators, former employers of Union labor, to the end that defenseless women and children be saved from unendurable privation and suffering.

The American Federation of Labor and the Mine Workers' Union made a mistake in appealing to the President of the United States for relief from a situation that is purely economic and in no way political. For one who stood nearest to the man who was the President in 1922, Mr. Coolidge rose to new heights in his ability to put behind him the smarting sense of humiliation experienced by the whole Executive Branch of the Government when the Union was at the wheel and President Harding and his Cabinet were in the back seat, five years ago.

To challenge the railroads as engaged in a conspiracy to buy coal below the cost of production was another mistake; we say mistake for the reason that having bought railway fuel for a number of years which was produced in not less than ten widely divergent states and from forty or fifty different fields, we know from experience that a combination of buyers is entirely unnecessary to the purchase of cheap railway fuel coal, except during periods of general strikes. On the other hand, our life was made uncomfortable through dodging sales agents who pleaded for a chance to under-cut their competitors. When President Coolidge referred the labor committee to the Interstate Commerce Commission as the proper court of resort with which to file railway fuel complaints, the issue died.

The third and perhaps the most unfortunate

mistake made was that of opening up a new barage of charges against the operators, who are about as badly bankrupt as is the Union, these charges made ranging from murder to companionate marriage; this at a time when a joint committee was engaged in trying to get together in the Illinois Field.

To cry out against state and coal police is one thing, to maintain a semblance of order without them is another, and candor compels the statement that many men, members of the Mine Workers Union, were not raised to be Lord Fauntleroy's; if they were, they soon forgot their early training. The American people may eventually forget Herrin, but not for some time.

What we say and think relative to the present deplorable situation existent in Pennsylvania and Ohio is the result of pity felt for the men and their suffering families; their condition is tragic, but the right way out has not as yet been sought. The Union still thinks in terms of force, force means bloodshed, and the world received a surfeit of that in 1914 to 1918. The Mine Workers' Union, made up in the vast majority of honest, conscientious men, stands today in a position that is economically unsound, a position from which relief can only be obtained by the adoption of a new manner of approach, the first step to be taken a call upon the Government for the collection of the basic facts that surround the industry, thereafter taking their problem to the nation on its true merits, abandoning their persistent opposition to the acceptance of the finding of arbitrators, who, in the last analysis, represent trial by jury, the foundation of world justice.

The coal industry, like the iron industry in years gone, persists in enacting the role of "Jack the Giant Killer" when "the killing is good," and playing "panhandler" when the "pickings" are not so good. Both Mr. Green and Mr. Lewis have said there are too many mines and too many men in the coal industry. Why not, starting from that premise, go before the people with a request for co-operative relief? Why worry about the coal operator? He is not even a mob.

Mayor Bunning of Rock Springs

NEW YORK is proud of its Mayor, Jimmie Walker, and Rock Springs is equally proud of its own "Chris" Bunning, the man who does things, who, given a chance, will pull the old town out of the morass of mud, dust, bumps and uncleanness that it revelled in since it stole first place from Blairtown in the late 'sixties.

While "Big Bill" Thompson, the broncho-busting Mayor of Chicago, is thumbing his nose at Georgius V, Dei Gra Rex et Ind. Imp. (which means George the Fifth, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain and Emperor of India), Mayor Bunning is putting down paving, building

sewers and parks, and miracle though it may seem, making grass and trees grow in alkali soil.

That the Mayor knows neither latitude nor longitude as limiting his desire to do good, was well evidenced by his farewell speech to the four retired "China boys" who left for their old homes on November 7th. It was then that the Mayor looked the Chinese Exclusion Act right in the left eye, telling the old fellows that if the President of China did not fully appreciate them to just drop him a line and he, the Mayor of Rock Springs, would see that they came back.

We love Mayor Bunning for the good he has done and will do for the citizens of Rock Springs, and we love him because he pays his bets; the one he paid the writer, made out of loyalty to the promises of one of his contractors engaged in public improvement work. The bet so cheerfully paid offset the writer's injudicious backing of Wyoming's gracious lady candidate for Governor in the last state election, when Senator Brown won an overcoat by backing his own party against a mugwump who was off the Republican reservation, the balance going to Father Flanagan's Home for Orphan Boys at Omaha, both the Senator's overcoat and the boys' Christmas deserving charities.

Running against Mayor Bunning is merely a political gesture, his position is too well fixed in the hearts of Rock Springs people to admit of his replacement, and so we wish the city's hard working, far seeing and gentlemanly Mayor, not one, but many Happy New Years.

Individual Effort and Worth

ON DECEMBER 6th last, a man who began life as a poor laboring boy, his first task that of working around a Pennsylvania furnace, addressed the American Society of Mechanical Engineers on "Human Engineering in American Industry." The man was Charles M. Schwab, President of the Society to whom his address was delivered, his present position Chairman of the Board of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. Mr. Schwab laid stress on the human side of our present industrial civilization, and while space precludes too extensive quotation, we cannot refrain from reproducing a few of the opinions expressed by this man, who by sheer force of genius and industry forged for himself a high place in American industrial affairs. Speaking to men of the engineering profession on mutual relationships, Mr. Schwab said:

"Industry has brought together and welded into single organizations hundreds, sometimes thousands, of human beings with widely different habits of life and thought. For the success and happiness of these human beings and of society as a whole, it is vitally important that mutual relationships should be adjusted on the basis of fair dealing and co-operation. Here is a problem embodying the recognition of all the differing physical and

mental characteristics of individual human beings, and one peculiarly within the province of the engineer which includes all industrial benefits to mankind."

Addressing himself to the subject of wages, the speaker said:

"What are these reasonable wants of employees, which they have a right to see satisfied as far as conditions of industry permit? I believe they include the payment of fair wages for efficient services; steady, uninterrupted employment; safeguarding of their lives and health, good physical working conditions.

"The desire of labor in connection with wages can, I believe, best be fulfilled by rewarding men in accordance with their contributions toward the success of the business. It is fundamental with human beings that they want individual recognition of and reward for their talents and achievements. This is the crux of the wage problem. The nearer we can come to fulfilling this want on a sound, justifiable basis that recognizes individual merit, the sooner shall we witness the solving of a long-standing and contentious question.

"Relations in industry have sometimes become strained over the fundamental question of wages. The area of conflict was widened because of adherence to a policy which sought to group together at a uniform wage, regardless of individual performance, large bodies of workers even though geographically widely separated. Such a policy often tended to discourage effort and to reduce individual output to a standard set by the least efficient worker.

"The economic position of our workers has become the wonder of the world. The earnings of American wage earners in terms of what they can buy are probably greater now than at any previous period in American history; certainly they are far greater than those of the workingmen in any other country of the world. In the face of these higher earnings our foreign brothers marvel at the coincidence of lower costs. The answer is that American workmen have come to realize that wages and profits are paid out of the same pocket-book and that the return to each must be proportionate to effort expended."

The outstanding evil from which the American coal industry suffers was well expressed by Mr. Schwab, when he said:

"High wages do no good to the man who has no chance to earn them. Hourly and daily rates mean little to the employee who can work only a few days a month of a few months out of the year. Steady employment, therefore, ranks high among the needs of the workman. During the last few years industrial managers have been giving much thought to this question—to the elimination of the evil of unemployment. It has come to be realized that peaks and valleys of industrial activity, during which periods of feverish effort to get out products alternate with periods of idleness and stagnation, not only are undesirable from the standpoint of the working man but are wasteful and expensive to industry and to society as a whole."

Perhaps Mr. Schwab has only told American employers and employees that which has been told before, but the points raised are fundamental; they lie at the bottom of all that makes for further improvement in industrial affairs. Much stress has been attached to what we choose to refer to

as mass production. Mass production will do for automobiles, steel, lumber and a thousand other inanimate commodities, but men must be born one (occasionally two) at a time, but however their coming, their lives remain their individual problem, one that cannot be shifted over upon society in spite of the many social organizations striving toward the lightening of the burdens that the less capable ones suffer from.

The constant cry for equalization expressed by the world's few would have been answered centuries gone if the levelling process had been sought by the majority in an upward direction, instead of through a minority cry for a downward levelling policy. A successful American once said, "Do not sell the U. S. A. short." That, in substance, is the stonewall that the demagogic critic of industrial affairs is continuously ramming his "bloody though unbowed head" against; he persists in making a wailing post of life rather than an opportunity.

This country of ours is littered with institutions of learning; in too many cases a collegiate career represents a prosperous dad rather than a flare for learning. Charles M. Schwab is the possessor of a dozen college degrees, all conferred for the knowledge gained outside a school room. We will hazard the guess that Mr. Schwab read Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, with a few turns at Jules Verne, rather than the putrid fiction that is so often seen in the hands of the youth of today, and we will likewise take a chance in asserting that in this millionaire's bookcase a dog-eared arithmetic (perhaps Robinson's Practical) and an old English grammar (possibly by Lindley Murray) will be found tucked away. There is no mass production which leads to man's success.

Forest and Fairy Fancies

SUCH is the title of a beautiful little volume of verse written by the late William Harper Huff, former President of the Victor American Fuel Company, Denver, and which was published in memory of a fine, lovable character.

Will Huff, in his little poems, sang of youth and fairies (and though we may not know it, youth abides in fairyland), of mountain brooks, flowers, autumn and holiday time. In his foreword he said of his versifying, "Their composition lifted me out of the sometimes unpalatable encounters of business to the freshening regions of imagery, where one finds no contention."

Will sang to little children, to an old friend on his seventy-ninth, and to a lady on her eighty-fifth anniversary; to a retired railroad paymaster, of whom he said:

"We'll miss his cheery manner,
As he dealt the checks like cards
To the very latest comer,
Or to ancient stalwart pards."

Space prevents extended mention of the numerous tenderly sympathetic lines written by this man whose place in the world was an active one, but we cannot refrain from giving our readers Will Huff's—

New Year's Eve

"When salvaging the old year,
Making entries on the book
Of cent and dollar items,
It is well to take a look
To be certain that we posted
The item that we called Good-Will,
Made of rare and valued friendships
That linger with us still."

About the Great Operas -- The Story of Them

THROUGHOUT the year 1927 we have enjoyed taking, together, a brief look at some of the great pictures of the world in short studies which took us into many of the art galleries of Europe and compelled us to pay tribute to artists of many countries.

Stories of the operas, the tales of romance and daring and tragedy and love which some of the greatest musical geniuses of all time have enshrined in deathless song have come from many lands just as have we, the readers of this magazine, and just as have the pictures we've considered. Among those stories we may each find the tale which carries a particular national significance for us, which breathes the atmosphere of our native land, the romance which is ours peculiarly. Many of us who have come from the Old Lands have heard these operas in their native setting and in our native tongue.

We have thought then, that through this new year, and to replace the picture studies, we might here retell some of the tales of the operas and recall, if only in story, the thrilling legends as well as, perhaps, prepare ourselves for a greater enjoyment of the music which is wedded to the legend when the opportunity comes to hear it and when we must establish again the pleasing fiction that the heroine cannot hear the hero's song of love as he sings it but a few feet away.

We may speak of the music, but here, largely the story will be "the thing" and we will need perhaps to ask the pardon of the purist for indulging in a free use of our own imagination as we attempt to forget the stage and carry a story continuity beyond and through ordinary stage exits and entrances.

Too Old

"Now, Sam," said a Southern magistrate to a colored prisoner, "I want you to tell me just how you stole that chicken."

"Jedge," replied Sam, "Ah'd rathah not. It ain't no time of life for you to take up sech things."

Cumberland Band Concert and Dance on December 17th A Huge Success

Secretary Dodds of the Cumberland Band reports that the pre-Christmas band concert and dance given as a benefit was one of the largest and most enjoyable ever held in Cumberland. And no wonder! Perhaps not anywhere in Wyoming is there a better Community Band; certainly not any town of the size of Cumberland maintains so large and efficient a musical organization, an organization so wholly a part of the community, so entirely identified with the interests of the community. Here is a list of the members:

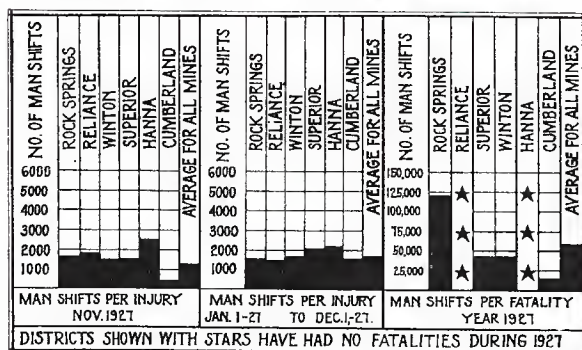
P. A. Young, Leader; Bert Wilde, Henry Goddard, Master Subic, A. Renitz, Anton Wisniski, Andre Peter-nall, Ferrel Wilde, Tommy Dodds, Frank Peter-nall, Hiram Blacker, Ernest Galossi, James Groutage, Tom Felix, Lorenzo Edwards, William McIntosh, Lawrence Goddard, Richard Dexter, Bert Ballantyne, Howard Baitly, Dorothy Boam, Marjorie Dexter, June Robinson, Ernest Roughley, Howard Johnson, Glen Boam, Bennie Dona, A. Edwards, Frank Subic, Tommy Miller, A. Travis, James Reese, Walter Johnson, Henry Perner, August Bukka, Clifford Anderson, John Subic, August Subic, Joe Bertagnoli, Battista Ropelato, William Bergren, Lauri Bergren, Rano Ojala, Thomas J. Dodds, Lawrence Rock, Laurence Jenkins, Wright Walker, May Dexter, Mitchell Boam, James Kallos, Howard Perner, Clem McLean and A. Robinson. Fifty-three of them! Here's all honor to the Cumberland Community Band.

CONTENTS

	Page
Carmen	3
Run of the Mine.....	5
Make It Safe.....	9
Questions and Answers for Mine Fore- man and Fire Boss Certificates.....	10
Engineering Department.....	14
The Annual New Year.....	18
Boy Scout Program.....	19
Hanna Amusement Hall.....	20
Laughs	21
Ye Old Timers.....	22
Of Interest to Women.....	24
Girls All Girls.....	25
Our Little Folks.....	27
News About All of Us.....	29
The Office Duster.....	34

Make It Safe

November Accident Graph



As commented upon in the last issue of the magazine, the record for the month of November is again marred by two fatalities. With the death of Mr. Peter Boam and Mr. John Powmakis at Cumberland, the fatalities for the year now number seven. With one more month to go, we are now only one fatal accident better than we were in 1926. More regrettable is the fact that the majority of these deaths could have been prevented by the use of the simplest of safety precautions, and it is safe to say that had these measures been taken that at least five of the seven men would be alive today and enjoying health and happiness.

Like October, we are again away too high in the number of accidents. For the month, 35 accidents were reported from the six mining districts. While this is a slight reduction in the number of injuries (42 were reported in October), we are still inexcusably high. A careful analysis of the reports on these 35 accidents would show that at least 75 per cent of these injuries could have been avoided had the workman taken but a few minutes to "Make It Safe." To reduce injuries to the minimum each man must be his own safety committee.

Cumberland is still in the lead, although they had the worst month in their history. Hanna and Superior are crowding Cumberland closely in second and third places, respectively. Anything may happen among the leaders this month, and to the district that turns in the best figures for December will go the pennant and possibly the books.

Miner's Safety Creed

The "Miner's Safety Creed" was well written as it appeared on the program of the ninth Alabama First Aid Contest recently held in Birmingham. The creed is:

"I believe in Safety because the loss of my ability to labor means suffering for those I love most on earth; it leaves to the mercies of a more or less indifferent world those whom every workman desires most of all to protect. I believe in Safety because it tends to conserve my ability to labor, and that ability is my sole capital; losing it, I am bankrupt. I believe in Safety because my safety means the safety of my fellowmen. In risking myself I risk others. I believe in Safety because the bread I earn with my own hands is sweeter to me and mine a thousand times than charity is in any form."

November Accidents

FATAL—In driving an old room ahead for ventilation, they holed into an abandoned cross cut that was standing full of water. The water broke through and they were carried down the room three hundred feet and were drowned. This accident resulted in the death of one miner and the assistant mine foreman and serious injuries to the mine foreman.

Miner—Piece of coal coming down room chute, he was struck on calf of leg.

Miner—While loading a car, he was struck on hand by a piece of falling rock, fracturing thumb.

Miner—Was walking down steep slope when he slipped and fell, spraining wrist and bruising chest.

Miner—Was standing beside a loaded car at room neck while driver was passing with an empty trip on entry. The last two cars of the trip took the room switch, knocking the loaded car off the track and fracturing the small bone of the left leg of the miner.

Miner—Was walking down room with shovel and in some manner fell upon shovel, injuring abdomen.

Assistant Mine Foreman—In stepping from a loaded trip, alighted on a piece of loose coal and fell, spraining right ankle.

Miner—Piece of coal fell from rib, striking leg.

Sprinkler—Was passing behind the horses in the stable and was kicked by one of them, bruising right leg.

Miner—Was lifting an empty car upon the track. His finger was caught between link and draw bar, tearing nail off finger on right hand.

Loader—Was pushing loaded car in panel room, slipped and injured back.

Loader—While lifting coal upon car, the piece broke, part of which fell upon his foot, bruising it.

Loader—Was standing in an empty car pulling down loose rock from roof. When rock fell, he had his hand on the edge of the car and it was struck, so injuring the middle finger of right hand that amputation was necessary.

Loader—Had been filing drills and left file lying on tie. He stepped upon it, receiving a puncture wound in right foot.

Machine-Man—While preparing to cut pillar with machine, a piece of coal fell from rib, lacerating nose and face.

Carpenter—Was cutting block of wood with hand saw. Block slipped and his finger was cut, later becoming infected.

Miner—Was coupling cars and was caught between two of them, receiving a bruised back, shoulder and chest.

Driver—Was squeezed between two cars, injuring side.

Miner—Was pushing a car. His feet slipped and he fell against car, bruising ribs.

Conveyor-Man—Was dropping cars with snubbing rope. His foot was caught and wrenched with the rope.

Driver—Was spragging his trip and fell over a pile of track cleanings that had been left beside the track. His left hand was caught by the wheel, bruising it.

Good Kindling

"It is said that paper can be used effectively in keeping a person warm."

"Yes I remember a thirty-day note once kept me in a sweat for a month."—Christian Evangelist.

Questions and Answers for Mine Foreman and Fire Boss Certificates

(Continued from last month.)

Errata: Page 376, November issue, Answer to (b)

Ques. 16, last two lines should read "as for example a molecule of water consists of two atoms of hydrogen and one of oxygen."

Ques. 1—How many cubic yards in a shaft 37 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 750 feet deep?

$$\text{Ans. } \frac{37 \times 12 \times 750}{27} = 12,333 + \text{cu. yd.}$$

Ques. 2—What is the area of a triangle, the sides of which measure, respectively, 230, 560, and 610 yards?

Ans.—To find the area of a triangle when the three sides are given, find one-half the sum of the three sides and from this subtract each side separately. Then find the continued product of these three remainders and one-half the sum of the three sides, and extract the square root of this product; the result will be the area of the triangle. Expressed as a formula, this rule is,

$$A = \sqrt{\frac{S}{2} \left(\frac{S-a}{2} \right) \left(\frac{S-b}{2} \right) \left(\frac{S-c}{2} \right)}$$

For one-half the sum, in this case,

$$\frac{230 + 560 + 610}{2} = 700;$$

then, $700 - 230 = 470$; $700 - 560 = 140$; $700 - 610 = 90$. Substituting these values in the formula, the area of the triangle is,

$$A = \sqrt{700 \times 470 \times 140 \times 90} = 64,384 \text{ sq. yd.}$$

Ques. 3—What is the area included in 60 degrees of a circle, the radius of which is 50 ft.?

Ans.—The area of a full circle when the radius is 50 ft., is $3.1416 \times 50^2 = 7,854$ sq. ft.

Since there are 360 degrees in a full circle, the area corresponding to 60 degrees of the given circle will be

$$\frac{60 \times 7,854}{360} = 1,309 \text{ sq. ft.}$$

Ques. 4—What is the angle made by two lines, the bearings of which are, respectively, N. 25 degrees W. and S. 12 degrees W?

Ans.—These lines lying on the same side of the meridian NS and their bearings being measured from the two opposite poles of this meridian, the sum of the angles of their respective bearings subtracted from 180 degrees will give the angle between the lines; thus,

$$180^\circ - (25^\circ + 12^\circ) = 143^\circ$$

Ques. 5—What is meant by declination? Give the declination of any point known to you.

Ans.—The angular divergence of the magnetic meridian from the true meridian at any place is called the declination for that place. The declination may be either east or west, according as the magnetic meridian deflects to the right or the left of the true meridian. What is known as the **agonic line** is a line passing through all points of no declination. All places lying on this line have no declination; places lying east of this line have a west declination, and places lying west of the line have an east declination. The declination of any place is not constant, but changes from year to year at about the rate of 3 min. each year. At the present time, west declination is increasing and east declination is decreasing, as the agonic line is slowly moving westwards. The declination for places in Wyoming at the present time, is east and varies from 16° to 17° .

Ques. 6—A point that may be designated as B is 33 yards east of another point A; a third point C is 18 yards north of B and a fourth, D, 24 yards east of C. What is the distance from A to D? (Figure 1.)

$$\text{Ans. } AD = \sqrt{18^2 + (24 + 33)^2} = 59.77 \text{ yd.}$$

Ques. 7—The main entries in a mine run due north. At a point 1,760 feet from the shaft bottom a cross-entry has been run due east for a distance of 850 feet. This entry is lost by a "squeeze" and to recover the field, it is resolved to cut through the old works to the face of the cross-entry, beginning at a point 910 feet from the shaft. What will be the distance across the old works to the face of the lost entry; and on what course will this cut-off run?

Ans.—The distance cut-off on the main entry is $1,760 - 910 = 850$ ft.; and the face of the cross-entry is 850 ft. from the main entry; the bearing of the cut-off is, therefore, N 45° E, and the distance across the old works is

$$\sqrt{850^2 + 850^2} = 1,202 + \text{ft.};$$

$$850 \times .7071 = 1,202 + \text{ft.}$$

Ques. 8—On a plan, the scale of which is 6 chains to an inch, how many acres would 1 inch square represent?

Ans.—The area represented is $6 \times 6 = 36$ sq. ch., or since 10 sq. ch. make 1 A.,

$$36 \div 10 = 3.6 \text{ A.}$$

Ques. 9—The tidal elevation at the head of a shaft is 864 feet, on the rail at the bottom it is 220 feet; what is the depth of the shaft? How much higher is the face of a gangway 1,600 feet long, than the foot of the shaft if the tidal elevation at the face is 236 feet?

Ans.—The depth of this shaft is

$$864 - 220 = 644 \text{ ft.}$$

The face of the gangway above the foot of the shaft is

$$236 - 220 = 16 \text{ ft.}$$

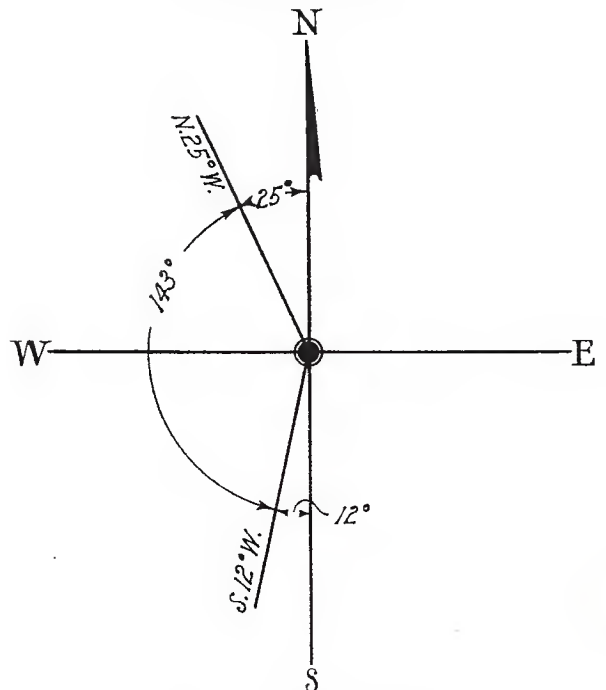


FIG. 1—QUESTION 4

Ques. 10—What is an outcrop?

Ans.—An outcrop is that portion of any bed, seam, or vein that is exposed at the surface or hidden from view by a thin covering of soil or surface wash.

Ques. 11—What distinguishes a stratified from an unstratified rock?

Ans.—A stratified rock gives evidence of having been deposited in layers, and often contains a cleavage along the plane of its deposition; an unstratified rock gives no evidence of being deposited in layers, and contains no cleavages, being massive in its structure throughout.

Ques. 12—What forms the most dangerous kind of roof, in coal mining, in this state?

Ans.—The most dangerous kind of roof met with in coal mines in any state is that formed of a hard rock that does not break readily and contains slips. When these slips in the roof strata dip forwards over the coal they are extremely dangerous, since the miner has no knowledge of their presence until the top rock falls.

Ques. 13—What do you know of the composition of coal, and how is coal supposed to have been formed?

Ans.—Coal is composed of metamorphosed organic matter in the form of carbon, with a greater or less admixture of foreign matter as impurities, such as iron, silica, etc., existing principally as oxides, sulphides, silicates, carbonates, etc. The organic matter forming coal is the accumulation resulting from the successive growth and disintegration of vegetable matter under water through long ages. This accumulation, becoming submerged by geological changes, was eventually buried beneath successive layers of other materials either deposited from the waters or washed thither by streams. Through the agency of heat and pressure, the organic matter was gradually metamorphosed, forming, first, peat, then lignite, bituminous, and anthracite coals, and graphite, in the order named.

Ques. 14—How do we distinguish the various coal seams at points wide apart?

Ans.—They are distinguished by their position in the coal measures; by the similarity of adjacent strata; by the character of the coal forming the seam; the thickness of the bed, and the position of the partings in the bed; and by the presence of certain fossils or impurities either in the coal itself or in the overlying or underlying strata.

Ques. 15—What is the weight of 1 cu. yd. of coal, the specific gravity of which is 1.4?

Ans.—Since 1 cu. ft. of water weighs 62.5 lb.,

$$\frac{62.5 \times 27 \times 1.4}{2,000} = 1.18 \text{ tons.}$$

Ques. 16—What is meant by the terms mass and density relating to the properties of substance?

Ans.—The term "mass" relates to the amount or quantity of matter that the substance contains. It is expressed by the formula

$$M = VD$$

in which M is the mass, V is the volume and D is the density. The term "density" refers to the amount of matter in a given space. The commonly adopted measure of density is the ratio of the weight of the body to its volume or the space it occupies, as expressed in the formula

$$\text{Density} = \frac{\text{Weight}}{\text{Volume}}$$

In a general sense, the term density has thus come to mean the weight per unit volume. For example, the density of water is commonly understood to mean its weight per cubic foot (62.4283 lb., max. dens. 4 C.)

Ques. 17—What is the temperature of absolute zero in Fahrenheit degrees?

Ans.—The so-called "absolute zero" of temperature scales is based on the observed rate of expansion and contraction of all gases and air. This rate is practically

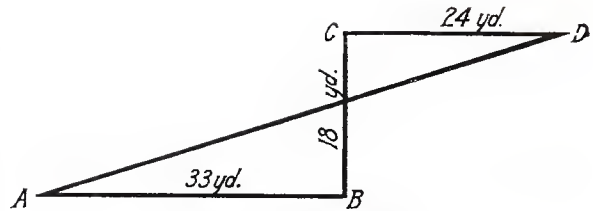


FIG. 1—QUESTION 6

1/273 of the volume, per degree centigrade, or 1/492 of the volume per degree Fahrenheit. It is clear that if this rate continued unchanged a fall of temperature of 273 degrees C., or 492 degrees F., below the freezing point of water, would reduce the volume of gas to zero, when all molecular vibrations would cease, indicating a total absence of heat and pressure.

The absolute zero has therefore been fixed at 460 degrees below the common zero of the Fahrenheit scale (460° F.) which corresponds to 273 degrees below zero on the centigrade scale.

Ques. 18—What is the equivalent in Fahrenheit degrees when a Centigrade scale indicates a temperature of 100 degrees?

Ans.—To convert Fahrenheit (F readings into Centigrade (C) or vice versa the following formulas are used:

$$F = 9/5 C + 32$$

$$C = 5/9 (F - 32)$$

It is therefore: $F = 9/5 \times 100 + 32 = 212^\circ$.

Ques. 19—Give the coefficient of expansion for all gaseous bodies and from what degree on the Fahrenheit scale is it calculated? Is the expansion uniform for an equal rise of temperature?

Ans.—The coefficient of expansion is the same as that of contraction. This coefficient relates to change in volume due to change in temperature. Since a degree of Fahrenheit scale is 5/9 of a degree of the Centigrade scale, it is evident that the Fahrenheit coefficient will be exactly 5/9 of the Centigrade coefficient. This coefficient is found to be 1/492 or .002035. It is calculated from the absolute zero or 492 degrees below the freezing point of water (460° F.)

This expansion is uniform for an equal rise of temperature, assuming that the pressure remains constant.

Ques. 20—Find the weight of 1 cubic foot of air at 60 degrees F., barometer 30 inches?

Ans.—The weight of 1 cu. ft. of air at an absolute temperature of 1° F., and under a barometric pressure of 1 in., is 1.3273 lb. Since the volume of any given weight of air increases directly as the absolute temperature, and inversely as the pressure, the weight of air per unit of volume varies directly as the pressure and inversely as the absolute temperature. For this reason, the weight of 1 cu. ft. of air at unit pressure and temperature, is multiplied by the actual pressure and divided by the actual absolute temperature to obtain the weight of the same air at such pressure and temperature. This gives the following formula:

$$w = \frac{1.3273 \times B}{460 + t}$$

in which w = weight of 1 cu. ft. of air at pressure B, and temperature t, in pounds;

B = —barometric pressure, in inches of mercury;
t = common temperature, in degrees Fahrenheit;

460 + t = absolute temperature, in degrees Fahrenheit.

Substituting the given values in this equation,

$$w = 1.3273 \times 30 = .0766 \text{ lb., nearly.}$$

$$\frac{.0766}{460 + 60}$$

Ques. 21—To what extent is air soluble in water at ordinary temperatures and pressures?

Ans.—To the extent of 1.78 per cent; that is to say, 100 volumes of water will absorb 1.78 volumes of air at ordinary temperature and pressure.

Ques. 22—What is the proportion of marsh gas and air in a firedamp mixture that will develop the maximum explosive force? What are the limiting proportions that determine an explosive mixture of these gases?

Ans.—A mixture of pure marsh gas and air develops its greatest explosive force when 1 volume of marsh gas is mixed with about 9.5 volumes of air. The mixture first becomes explosive when the proportion of gas and air is 1:13; from this point, the explosive force increases as the amount of gas is increased, and reaches a maximum when the proportion of gas and air is 1 : 9.66; the explosive force then decreases as the amount of gas is increased, until the proportion of gas and air is 1:5; beyond this point the mixture is no longer explosive. The presence of other explosive gases or coal dust suspended in the air widens the explosive range of marsh gas, while the presence of carbon dioxide reduces the range of explosion.

Ques. 23—How many cubic feet of marsh gas will be required to be generated in a mine per minute to render dangerous a current of 30,000 cubic feet of air per minute?

Ans.—Although the explosive limit of pure firedamp is reached when the proportion of marsh gas to air is 1:13, a dangerous condition may be considered as existing when the current contains 3 per cent of gas and $100 - 3 = 97$ per cent of air. Since there are, in this case 30,000 cu. ft. of air per min. in circulation, the quantity of gas required to produce dangerous conditions in this mine is

$$30,000 \div 97 = 308.97 = 309 \text{ cu. ft. per min.}$$

.97

The experiments of Galloway, Abel, and others, have clearly shown that under favorable conditions mine air containing but 1 per cent of marsh gas may be explosive.

Such conditions obtain when the firedamp mixture contains other gases than pure marsh gas, or when coal dust is held in suspension in the atmosphere of the mine. Explosive conditions are often induced by a concussion created by the explosion of a blast, or the sudden closing of a mine door, or other cause, when the percentage of gas present in the current is low.

Ques. 24—What is the composition of black powder? What is the composition of, giant powder?

Ans.—The theoretical composition of black powder is, niter (KNO_3), seventy-five parts; sulphur (S), ten parts; charcoal (C), fifteen parts. It is a common practice, however, to increase the amount of carbon and sulphur and decrease the amount of niter used. In the manufacture of cheaper grades of powder, sodium nitrate is substituted for potassium nitrate (niter), but the powder is not so strong, and is more affected by moisture, which is readily absorbed by the sodium nitrate. Giant powder (dynamite) consists of nitroglycerine absorbed by some porous substance called the dope, which may be a silicious infusorial earth, but is generally wood pulp to which sodium nitrate is added. The nitroglycerine is the explosive element, the absorbent serving merely as a carrier and being wholly inert. The grade of dynamite depends on the amount of nitroglycerine absorbed. Thus a 70 per cent dynamite contains 70 per cent nitroglycerine.

Ques. 25—What is the rubbing surface of a road 8 feet 6 inches wide, 6 feet 9 inches high, and 3,000 feet long?

Ans.—8 ft. 6 in. = 8.5 ft., 6 ft. 9 in. = 6.75 ft. For the rubbing surface we have
 $s = 2(8.5 + 6.75) \times 3,000 = 91,500 \text{ sq. ft.}$

Ques. 26—Fifty thousand cubic feet of air per minute is passing in an airway, at a velocity of 8 feet per second;

assuming the airway to be square, find its area and perimeter.

Ans.—The area of the airway in this case is

$$a = \frac{50,000}{8 \times 60} = 104.16 \text{ sq. ft.}$$

and, assuming a square airway, its perimeter o is

$$o = 4\sqrt{104.16} = 40.83 \text{ ft.}$$

Ques. 27—What is the rubbing surface per square foot of section, for an airway 7 feet high, 11 feet wide, and 4,672 feet long?

Ans.—The rubbing surface per square foot of section in this case is

$$\frac{2(7 + 11) \times 4,672}{7 \times 11} = 2,184 \text{ sq. ft.}$$

Ques. 28—What is meant by the formula: $p a = k s v^2$?

Ans.—The first member of this formula, $p a$, is the expression for the total pressure exerted by a ventilating current on the entire sectional area of the airway; this is the total ventilating pressure or the pressure producing circulation and is equal to the unit pressure, p , per square foot multiplied by the area, in square feet. The second member of the formula, $k s v^2$, is the expression for the resistance of the airway, or the resistance against which the total ventilating pressure is exerted and to which it is equal. It is the resistance of the airway that establishes and maintains the pressure set up by the action of the ventilator. The unit of resistance, k , is the resistance offered by a unit of rubbing surface (1 sq. ft.), to the passage of a current having a unit velocity (1 ft. per sec.); and this resistance multiplied by the actual rubbing surface and the square of the actual velocity gives the total resistance of the airway.

Ques. 29—Define the term coefficient of friction?

Ans.—The coefficient of friction is another term for the unit of resistance of the airway; that is, the resistance offered by 1 sq. ft. of rubbing surface to a current having a velocity of 1 ft. per min.

Ques. 30—What pressure will be necessary to force 20,000 cubic feet of air through an airway 14 feet wide, 6 feet high, and 3,000 feet long?

Ans.—The formula for pressure in terms of the airway k , l , o , and a , and the quantity of air passing q , is

$$p = \frac{k l o q^2}{a^3}$$

Substituting the given values in this formula, we have, using the Atkinson coefficient ($k = .0000000217$),
 $p = \frac{.0000000217 \times 3,000 \times 2(6 + 14) \times 20,000^2}{(6 \times 14)^3} = 1.75 \text{ lb.}$

per sq. ft.

Ques. 31—Explain the constant 5.2 used in connection with water-gauge calculations.

Ans.—The constant 5.2 is the weight of water overlying 1 sq. ft. of area, 1 in. deep, and represents the pressure per square foot due to 1 in. of water gauge.

Ques. 32—The rubbing surface of an airway is equal to 152,280 square feet, the velocity of the current is 800 feet per minute, the ventilating pressure is equal to 4.26 inches of water gauge; what is the area of section of this airway in square feet?

Ans.—The pressure per square foot corresponding to 4.26 in. of water gauge is $5.2 \times 4.26 = 22.15 \text{ lb.}$ The total resistance in this airway is calculated as follows:
 $p a = k s v^2 = .00000002 \times 152,280 \times 800^2 = 1,949.185 \text{ lb.}$
 Finally, dividing the total resistance by the resistance per square foot of sectional area, the area of section is
 $1,949.184 \div 22.15 = 87.999 \text{ sq. ft.}$

Ques. 33—The entry of a mine is 7 fet. \times 10 ft. in section, and 6,720 feet long; what is the velocity of the ventilating current passing through this entry when the water gauge stands at 2 inches?

Ans.—The velocity in this case is calculated by the formula

$$v = \sqrt{\frac{pa}{ks}}$$

or since $p = 5.2 \times i = 5.2 \times 2 = 10.4$ lb., the required velocity is

$$v = \sqrt{\frac{10.4 (7 \times 10)}{.00000002 \times 2(7+10)}} = 399.1 \text{ ft. per min.}$$

Ques. 34—The quantity of air passing in an airway is 120,000 cubic feet per minute, and the water gauge produced is 2 inches; what are the units of work performed each minute, and the horsepower producing the circulation in this airway?

Ans.—Let u = the units of work required to pass a quantity of air q , in cubic feet per minute, against a pressure p , in pounds per square foot. Then, the work performed each minute in producing this circulation of air is given by the formula

$$u = qp = 120,000 \times 2 \times 5.2 = 1,248,000 \text{ ft.—lb.};$$

and the horsepower performing this work each minute is given by the formula

$$H = \frac{u}{33,000} = \frac{1,248,000}{33,000} = 37.818 + \text{H.P.}$$

Ques. 35—To increase the velocity of a current from 5 feet per second to 10 feet per second, how much will it be necessary to increase the ventilating power and what will be the increase in the consumption of coal?

Ans.—Increasing the velocity from 5 ft. to 10 ft. per sec. means doubling the volume of air in circulation, and increasing the frictional resistance four times and the power eight times. In other words, the friction developed is as the square, and the power and coal required to accomplish such result, as the cube of the velocity. Practically, it will require the consumption of eight times the coal in the ventilating furnace to double the amount of air, twenty-seven times to treble it, sixty-four times to quadruple it, and so on.

Ques. 36—If, after the length of an airway has been doubled, it is also found necessary to double the original quantity of air passing per minute, what pressure per square foot will be required to do this?

Ans.—In this case, in the formula

$$p = \frac{kloc^2}{a^3}$$

k, o , and a are constant and p varies as lq^2 ; then

$$\frac{p}{p} = \frac{lq^2}{lq^2}$$

or the pressure ratio is equal to the product of the length ratio and the square of the quantity ratio. The length ratio being 2, and the quantity ratio being 2, the pressure ratio is $2 \times 2^2 = 8$. That is to say, it will require eight times the original water gauge to double the quantity of air in circulation when the length of the airway is also doubled.

Ques. 37—If you had your choice of the following intake airways, one airway 10 ft. \times 10 ft., one airway 5 ft. \times 20 ft., or two airways each 5 ft. \times 10 ft., which would you prefer, and why?

Ans.—The airway that will pass the largest quantity of air with the same power is preferable. Assuming the length to be the same for all the airways, the quantity of air circulated by the same power will vary as the

expression $\frac{a}{\sqrt{o}}$, in which a is the area, in square feet,

and o the perimeter, in feet, of any airway. Substitut-

ing the given values, we have for the relative quantities of air in circulation,

A, one airway (10 \times 10),

$$\frac{a}{\sqrt{o}} = \frac{10 \times 10}{\sqrt{2(10+10)}} = \frac{100}{\sqrt{40}} = 29.240$$

B, one airway (5 \times 20),

$$\frac{a}{\sqrt{o}} = \frac{5 \times 20}{\sqrt{2(5+20)}} = \frac{100}{\sqrt{50}} = 27.144$$

C, two airways (5 \times 10),

$$\frac{a}{\sqrt{o}} = \frac{2(5 \times 10)}{\sqrt{2 \times 2(5+10)}} = \frac{100}{\sqrt{60}} = 25.543$$

That is to say, the same power will pass 29,240 cu. ft. in A, 27,144 cu. ft. in B, and 25,543 cu. ft. in C. The first of these airways will therefore give the largest quantity of air for the same power, and for this reason is the one to be preferred.

Ques. 38—How is the ventilation of a mine affected by the placing of a regulator in the air-current?

Ans.—By placing a regulator in the path of a ventilating current, a resistance is introduced that reduces the quantity of air passing in that airway or split, and forces it into another split, which, from having a less sectional area, or being longer, may offer a greater resistance than the first airway. The resistance due to the regulator added to the natural resistance of the first split is equal to the natural resistance of the second split, or the free split. Regulator resistances are necessary whenever the air-current must be divided differently from the natural division.

Ques. 39—We have a sump full of water, in a mine; the sump is 65 feet long, 8.5 feet wide, and 5.7 feet deep; the shaft is 525 feet deep; the resistance of the pump and column pipe is 12.5 per cent. How many horsepower will it take to empty this sump in 3 hours?

Ans.—The weight of water to be hoisted is

$$65 \times 8.5 \times 5.7 \times 62.5 = 196,827 + , \text{ say } 197,000 \text{ lb.}$$

The horsepower required to hoist this weight in 3 hours through a vertical height of $525 + 10 = 535$ ft., adding 10 ft. for depth of sump and clearance at top of shaft, and adding 12.5 per cent, for resistance of pump and pipe, is

$$H = \frac{197,000 \times 535 \times 1.125}{33,000 \times 3 \times 60} = 19.97 + \text{H.P.}$$

$$33,000 \times 3 \times 60$$

The French and Americans As Motor Buyers

Based on average monthly salaries, it requires the proceeds of two months' work in the United States to buy the cheapest automobile, as compared with twenty months' work in France. A \$300 American automobile is comparable to a 20,000 franc car in France. The average salary of an American worker is \$150 a month and the acquisition of the cheapest motor car would, therefore, represent the value of two months' work. In France the average worker's salary is about 1,000 francs a month and it would, therefore, require twenty months for him to purchase the cheapest kind of automobile.

—Business.

Engineering Department

The Moffat Tunnel Through the Continental Divide

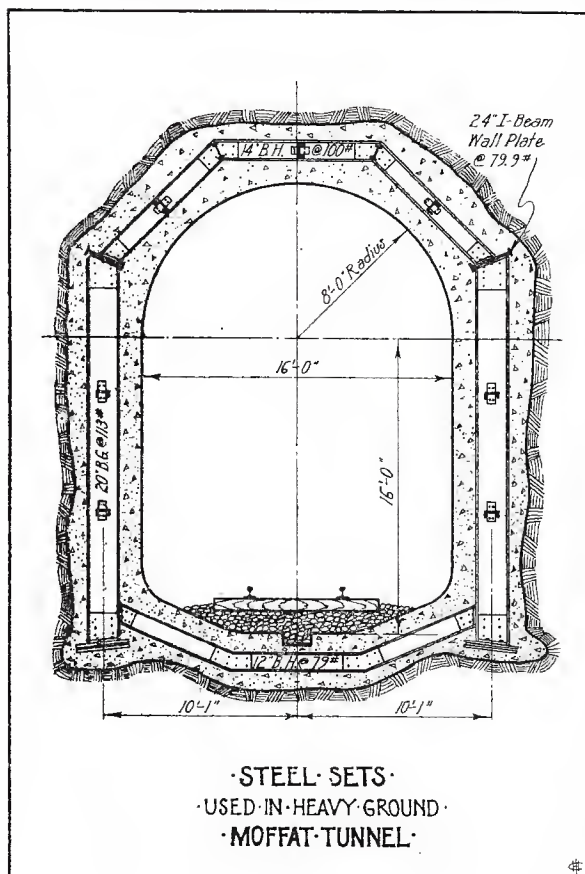
By H. C. Livingston

THE fond hope and ambition of one of the West's most illustrious pioneers will have been realized with the completion of the longest railroad tunnel on the Western Continent, during the month of December, 1927. Mr. David H. Moffat, deceased, amassed a large fortune as a mining man in the Leadville and Cripple Creek districts of Colorado, and then became interested in building a standard gauge railroad through the Continental Divide into Northern Colorado to develop the rich natural resources of this wonderful district. Mr. Moffat succeeded, after many trials and tribulations, in crossing the "Rockies" and built the present Denver and Salt Lake R. R. into the town of Craig, Colorado. This project consumed his large fortune and he died, not many years later, nearly penniless. It had always been his ambition to tunnel the divide and he worked to this end until his death.

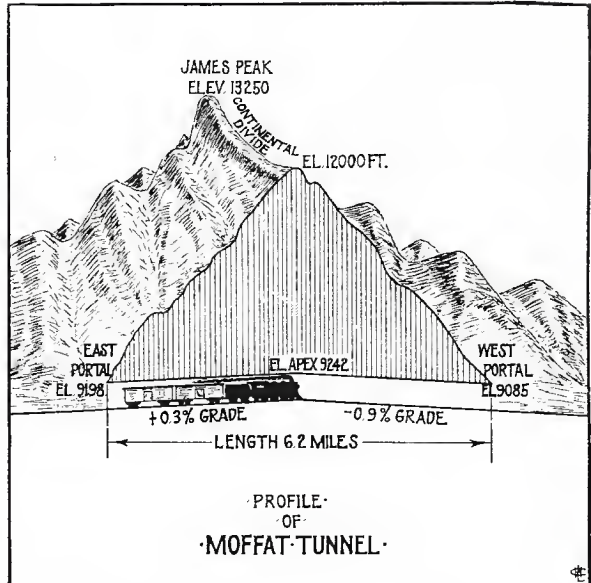
After a number of years, by popular vote, the Moffat Tunnel Improvement District was formed and bonded

itself for the construction of a six mile railroad tunnel, and a six mile pioneer or water tunnel to drain the western slope watershed, the railroad tunnel to be leased to the Denver and Salt Lake Railroad Company to maintain and operate as they saw fit, and the water tunnel to be leased to the City and County of Denver to insure their water supply system. The contract for this project was let to the firm of Hitchcock and Tinkler Inc., of New York City, and construction was started during the month of September, 1923. During the progress of construction many difficulties were encountered which retarded the progress and nearly tripled the original estimate of six million dollars. Two permanent camps were established, one at East Portal and one at West Portal, to accommodate one thousand men and their families.

The railroad tunnel was then started and was facilitated through the use of the "pioneer" tunnel, and "crosscuts" driven about fifteen hundred feet apart, and used as haulage ways. By driving "crosscuts" it was possible to attack the ground in a number of places at the same time. Construction from the East Portal was carried on in record time, due to the favorable conditions found in rock formations. However, the rock encountered from the West Portal proved to be very soft and heavy, and the progress from this side was very slow. The tunnel was driven from main headings which were about eight feet square and then widened to a bore of sixteen feet by twelve feet. The lower portion or "bench" was then excavated, completing the sixteen by twenty-four foot bore. The latest methods and machinery were utilized in the execution of the work, some of which deserve mention. The "Lewis Traveling Girder" designed by George W. Lewis, General Manager of the Moffat Tunnel Commission, deserves no little credit for its part in speeding up this work. This girder or "needle beam," as it is sometimes called, was put in place to hold the "roof" while the bench was being excavated and traveled forward as the main headings and widenings were being driven, thus insuring safety and speed to the excavation of the "bench." "Ring" and "stope" drilling were used in the widening operations in addition to drilling the "breast." The ground proved to be so soft, heavy, and wet as the work progressed that in some workings it was impossible to advance more than two or three feet in a twenty-four hour cycle of time. The "muck" taken from this heavy ground resembled wet concrete ready to be poured, and was extremely hard to hold in place except by temporary "skin tight" timbering and permanently replaced by steel sets, as illustrated, spaced two and one half to three foot centers and braced apart by ten inch steel channels. These steel sets were then encased in a concrete lining to insure their safety in holding this ground. Mr. J. Vipond Davies, Chief Engineer for the New York Rapid Transit Company, and a member of the consulting board of the Moffat Tunnel Commission, who has constructed the subways of New York City and is considered one of the leading authorities on railroad tunnel work, has characterized this one thousand foot stretch of ground, wherein the steel sets were used, as being "the highest rock pressures ever encountered in railroad tunnel work."



About eighty per cent of the tunnel is timbered. The timbers used in this work were treated with creosote and were made up of twelve inch by eighteen inch stock to be used as posts, and twelve inch square timbers used in the arches and invert. These timber sets were placed at two, three and five foot centers, depending upon the pressures encountered. Through the rock sections, where no timbering was necessary, a two inch layer of concrete or "gunite" was placed on the rock through the use of a "gunite" machine. Mucking machines and compressed air shovels were used to load the muck into cars and were taken to the portals by electric motor, where a large dump was made and a permanent "wye track" constructed. The main heading in the water tunnel was holed through February 18, 1927, and the main heading in the railroad tunnel was holed through September 14, 1927. The closure on the holing through of these headings was very good, being eleven hundredths of a foot off on alignment, and six tenths of a foot off on grade. The drainage of the railroad tunnel is taken care of by concrete gutters, one on each side, the entire length of the tunnel except through the one thousand foot stretch of steel lining where a concrete center drain is used. The timber is protected from fire by use of redwood spark protection placed in the roof arch. The tunnel was ventilated during construction by blower fans and will be operated under a ventilation system located at East Portal, as the prevailing winds are from east to west. This ventilation plant and portal is a massive structure of reinforced concrete construction, one hundred twenty feet long and fifty-four feet high, constructed by the Moffat Tunnel Commission at the railroad company's expense. It contains the machinery for the metal door and two huge



fans. These fans were placed one on each side of the tunnel proper and send the air currents through two concrete ducts, by use of a damper house, into the concrete snowshed connecting the ventilation plant to the railroad bore. One fan is of the 1,000 horse-power type and the



East Portal, showing surrounding country.



View showing West Portal.

other is a 500 horse-power fan. The ventilation will thus be controlled from the East Portal, blowing against the steam trains and reversing the fans when the travel is in the opposite direction. There is 400 feet of concrete snowshed at East Portal and 80 feet at West Portal. The portal structures are located at the end of the snowshed and are very massive and fitting to their mountainous background. The insignia, "Moffat Tunnel," in bronze letters thirty inches high, is placed across the arch of each portal. The permanent track is laid on crushed rock ballast and is made up of 110-pound rails in 60-foot lengths, laid on creosoted oak ties eight feet six inches long. The completed railroad tunnel represents the standard sixteen foot by twenty-four foot tunnel, and the completed "pioneer" or water tunnel is eight feet square. This railroad tunnel will eliminate thirty miles of four per cent grade, wherein lies forty per cent of the operating expense of the present Denver & Salt Lake Railroad. The maximum grade between Denver and Salt Lake City through the new tunnel will be two per cent. The water to be taken through the water tunnel will enter through a 200-foot shaft from the Fraser River at West Portal and will be sent over the apex by use of the hydraulic gradient, the capacity to be 1,000 cubic feet per second, emptying into South Boulder Creek at East Portal to be carried toward Denver.

This wonderful project will develop the rich oil and coal deposits, and other natural resources of Northern Colorado, and will shorten the distance between Denver and Salt Lake City by 173 miles, thereby putting Denver on a transcontinental route—all in all a wonderful achievement and a truly fitting memorial to its sponsor, David H. Moffat.

Lizzy Addresses Her Successor

THE following verse, published in the New York Sun, will find a responsive chord in the heart of men and women the world over. The old tin Lizzie may have been what it was called, "A rattling good car," but the fact remains that it carried the whole world, from "Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands," and in doing so it took countless millions of people who could not afford an "automobile" off tired feet; it took them out into green pastures, to life and joy, and it took them to their work.

Lizzie Addresses Her Successor

Well, good luck to you, sister!
Oh, I'm not pretending

I'm not hurt some.
I don't like passing out of
The picture like this, but
I've got no real kick.
I was in the ring a long time
And they found it a man's job
To find a successor.

You've got everything in
Your favor, sister.
You're better to look at.
You're classier, and you've got
A better figure.
No birth ever caused more
Of a disturbance.
Why, sis, your coming made
Industry pause. It gave Big
Business the "willies," and
Threw the stock market into
The "heeby-jeebies."

When I was born nobody
Gave me a tumble.
I had to make the world notice me,
And it was a tough fight.

With you it's different.
Everything's all set for you.
Folk's even be kind to you.
They may even keep you indoors
Nights! Imagine that now!
But don't let it turn
Your head, Big Girl.
You'll never mean quite
What I meant. You'll never
Wholly take my place, kid.

Oh, you'll get more applause
And you'll be plenty popular,
But you won't open a new
Era in civilization or mark any
Milestones in human progress.
You won't be the poor man's
First car, the farmer's
First "horseless kerridge."
You won't break new trails,
Open up new countries,
Shorten distances and change the
Habits of whole nations, sis.
You won't revolutionize
Business and social customs.

You'll never know the kick that
Comes of getting rusty and
Rattly and wobbly and bent
And full of creaks and still
Surprising 'em with the
Old wallop!

You're bred differently.
You've gone and got refinement.
You're a lady.
People will even be nice to you.
They won't house you under trees
And write flip stuff
On your back and sides.

They're even turning you out
In colors!
Black was good enough for Lizzie
And very little of that!
Well, I wasn't pretty;
I was no ornament, but
I gave 'em service;
What I lacked in looks I made
Up in the works, sister!

(Please turn to page 26)

Death of Peter Boam, Jr., a Tragic Loss to Cumberland and Entire District

"I'D FOLLOW Pete Boam anywhere, just anywhere," was often to be heard in Cumberland as his fellow workmen honored Peter Boam as a leader of men and a promoter of the things that make for community building and character building in his home town. And now, with the sorrowing over his tragic death, we hear this same sentiment expressed again and again. All Cumberland sorrows.

Peter Boam, Jr., was born at Almy, Wyoming, on May 10th, 1886. He was the son of Peter Boam, Sr., for many years a resident of Cumberland, now retired and living in Ogden, Utah. He had lived all his life in the towns of The Union Pacific Coal Company, and was a member of the Old Timer's Association.

He was married on September 1st, 1910, to Miss Pearl May Mathias, in the town of Cumberland where they have resided ever since, and where their six children were born.

Mr. Boam has been for years an active member of the Cumberland No. 1 First Aid team, and was instructor for the Boy and Girl Scouts of Cumberland, as well as Assistant Scoutmaster of Troop 1, Cumberland Boy Scouts.

He was unfailingly interested in Cumberland's Community Band, in which three of his children are members. When help and service were needed for Band projects and visits,

he was always interested, and we have vivid recollections of his ability to make himself one of the most fun loving group of young people when, last summer, he drove the Girl Scouts home from camp at New Fork Lake, visiting for one evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Boam were members of The Woodruff Stake of The Church of Latter Day Saints, under which auspices funeral services were held on Sunday, November 20th, at the Community Hall, where gathered the sorrowing citizens of Cumberland, friends and relatives, and the aged parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Boam. Elder Young, of The Woodruff Stake, Lyman Fearn, an old friend, Elder George Blacker, and Bishop Wilde spoke, and besides a choir Mrs. Ballantyne, Mr. and Mrs. George Blacker, and Elder Young sang special appropriate sacred songs.

After the services at Cumberland, the long sad journey to Ogden began, and on Monday were continued there when friends from Salt Lake City, Wallace, Ely, Nevada; Kemmerer, Cumberland, Rock Springs, and Superior gathered to pay tribute to a loved and valued friend. Here Bishop D. C. Stuart presided and speakers were: Thomas Parker, Andrew Hunter (an uncle), and President N. A. Tanner, while special hymns were sung by Mrs. Melba De Bry, and Mrs. Virgil Ferrin.

To Mrs. Boam, the community of Cumberland offers its heartfelt sympathy, sorrowing with her in her sad loss; and to the children of this friend and neighbor, Dorothy, Mitchell, Glen, Fay, Donald, and Wilma, the community offers what comfort it may in the loss of a loved father,

recalling these poems by Edgar Guest which were read at the funeral services at Ogden.

Only a Dad

Only a dad with a tired face,
Coming home from the daily race;
Bringing little of gold or fame
To show how well he has played the game,
But glad in his heart that his own rejoice
To see him come and to hear his voice.

Only a dad with a brood of four,
One of ten million men or more
Plodding along in the daily strife,
Bearing the whip and the scorns of life,
With never a whimper of pain or hate
For the sake of those who at home await.

Only a dad but he gives his all,
To smooth the way for his children small,
Doing with courage stern and grim
The deeds that his father did for him.
This is the line that for him I pen:
Only a dad, but the best of men.

Father

Used to wonder just why father
Never had much time to play,
Used to wonder why he'd rather
Work each minute of the day
Used to wonder why he never
Loafed along the road and shirked;
Can't recall a time whenever
Father played while others worked.

Father didn't dress in fashion,
Sort of hated clothing new;
Style with him was not a passion;
He had other things in view.
Boys are blind to much that's going
On about 'em day by day,
And I had no way of knowing
What became of father's pay.

All I knew was when I needed
Shoes I got 'em on the spot;
Everything for which I pleaded,
Somehow, father always got,
Wondered, season after season,
Why he never took a rest,
And that I might be the reason
Then I never even guessed.

Father set a store of knowledge;
If he'd lived to have his way
He'd have sent me off to college
And the bills been glad to pay.
That I know, was his ambition
Now and then he used to say
He'd have done his earthly mission
On my graduation day.

Saw his cheeks were getting paler,
Didn't understand just why;
Saw his body growing frailer,
Then at last I saw him die.
Rest had come! His tasks were ended,
Calm was written on his brow;
Father's life was big and splendid,
And I understand it now.

Prefers the Ground

"How would you like to have a hop in my airplane?"
"No, sah! Ah stays on terrah firmah; an' de more
firmah, de less terrah."—Shear Nonsense.



Mr. Peter Boam with his son,
Glen.

The Annual New Year

By a Descendent of Hashimuri Togo, With Apologies to Wallace Irwin

Coal Districts of Wyoming,
December 27, 1927.

To Honorable Editor of Employees' Magazine with duly desire to put away 1927th year, almost used by considerable, with sentimental intelligence of reminding.

Honorable Dear:

Give ring-off to old, give ring-on to new! Happy date of January 1st, when if sorry for what done can now turn over and over. And resolutions of extraordinary candor and to give up things which may not have. And to ask friends to give up some things should not have. But before this and tell this year by Japanese Boy to go chase itself, please, if convenient, I shall be thankful to supply for Honorable You review of events of this so happy annual.

In January of year arrive much plans undamped by cold weather and arrival of this your Japanese Boy which is bad for cold.

All stay even until arrival of birthday of Bobby Burns by Mr. Pryde who say in Scotch: "Cauld wind musts blow for Bobby" and tones of familiarity.

February bring many strangeness to understand. Hogs of Ground come out at beginning. Much sun shine and Ground Hog go again. Did see shadows but no ominous clouds. And birthdays of Grandly Heros, Honorable Washington and Honorable Lincoln of which to tell you more again. I was internationally proud to learn lots of educated history and do honors. I stand up straighter when learn.

But all International etiket go away when March month bring day of Irish Honorable Patrick who is another so large Hero. Because when Japanese Boy, with expression of publik knowledge, say ready to thusly honor Honorable Patrick large gentlemen of same nationality refuse permission to do same. He will fight unless only Honorable Irish extoll this ansisters. He is large gentlemen. And more so.

Hurrah for day of only Eight Hours to work in April. But I cannot go to celebration of Holiday because work mostly twelve hours. But many clever speeches are made by gentlemens who plan celebs and many children have candy and a good day is hold by all.

In May. Oh Banzai! Oh! Letter of importance. Honorable gentlemens of proportions visit our Coal Districts on 23rd instances. Japanese Boy asks for fair enough holiday to see many things and gentlemen who have arrive at contemplation of so huge American 9000 engine running all over North Wests and South Wests of large country without regrets or lack of regularity. Just Go-So! Go-So, as said! All do So! Not Stop-So! Japanese Boy have large wonderment and desire to see Honorable Mr. Gray of Said-So. All Go-So! And Mr. Seger to whom wish to show my so nice Japanese Chumb living in Winton who is clever Boy of nearly more than kindergartens. Honorable gentlemens very plenty busy. Many visits all day long. Many stories all long day I not able to translate into understanding funny.

In evening Honorable gentlemen take dinner in car of Go-So Not-Stop-So train. Reception of visitors. Japanese boy also. Band of louder than ockestras of Hotel play music. Very nice. Decide this day now called as in American initiative of many Special Days and Birthdays. Japan Boy Day. No? Yes? Honorable very handsome. Next year I provide Director's baton and box for Honorable gentleman interested in music to erect on and direct pleasant rotation of sounds for Japan Boy Day. Special. Go-So. All-Go-So train Go-So.

June month is time for Old Timers of young ages to play all day long. Most very much fun was present with congratulations and President Honorable Iredale say

scarcely if seldom were better day assuredly had. Honorable Mr. Loomis also speeches for pleasantness.

And Honorably Major J. B. Mayor, D.S.C., which last hunting in mines for more reasons for poetry. Oh dear. And for ways to carefully prevent when something discouridge occur. Be careful Japanese Boy and be careful too much more.

And one hundred and sixteen young Scout boys and girls carry on Contest on field where is baseball diamond and Fourth of July. But this is contest for how help Japanese Boy with First Aid if hurt with much nuisance like break bones. Scouts enjoy First Aid but Japanese Boy not enjoy hurts. I join Honorable Smith's brigade and elucidate Be Careful.

July Fourth is day of loud patrioticks at Wyoming Coal Districts because this ceremony have occur so often that America enjoy making considerable jar. No silent reflection on patriotism. If such is honorable attempt will be shook up anyway. Glorious.

August occurs with vacations and fishing and camping. Camping is best. Fishing is next. Some are caught. Vacations are next with very busy time and "Boys will be Boys" say Honorable Sir. "But Boys will be Angels when not careful on vacations too." I relapse with Safety Committee wink of eye.

September is time American guardian angels of Cumberland and Tono, carefully arranging to have the First Aid teams of these towns win prizes for men's contests. And good talk, say First Aid most wonderful benefatter.

(Please turn to page 35)



Hiro Matsumoto of Winton Band with his clarinet.
"My so nice Japanese chumb."

Boy Scout Program

By J. I. Williams, Local Scout Executive, and George B. Pryde, Chairman

ON October 1st of the present year the Sweetwater Council of the Southern Wyoming district of Boy Scouts was organized. The new district comprises Rock Springs, Green River, Reliance, Winton, Superior and South Superior.

The headquarters of the district is at Cheyenne, with a Scout Commissioner in charge, the present executive being Mr. Babcock, who will give his time to all of the districts, including the Sweetwater district.

There are eight District Chairmen, George B. Pryde acting in this capacity for Sweetwater County.

There are several important committees functioning also, as follows, each with a chairman: Finance, education, leadership and training, organization and camping. As evidence of the good progress being made under such a well-organized plan, it might be mentioned that on October 1st, when the district organization was consummated, there were seven active Troops, with a membership of 105 boys actually registered at National Scout Headquarters. At the date of writing there are eleven active Troops, with 208 active Scouts registered at Headquarters.

On December 5th the first Boy Scout Court of Awards was held at the Rock Springs High School Assembly Hall. Of the Council the following members were present: E. M. Thompson, Chairman of the Court of Honor; George B. Pryde, Dr. Oliver Chambers, Dr. G. H. Breighan, Rev. Roy E. Burt, Lyman Fearn, Theodore Nystrom, Elijah Daniels and Bishop J. B. Young.

Prior to the awards the following program was enjoyed by all:

Selection—South Superior Junior Orchestra.

Presentation of Colors and "Pledge of Allegiance," led by Scout Executive Williams.

Song, "Star-Spangled Banner," led by Prof. Kent.

Roll call of Troops.

Selection—South Superior Junior Orchestra.

"Origin and Development of Scouting," George B. Pryde.

Vocal solo, Miss Marion Keith.

Vocal selection, Senior High School Girls' Chorus.

Violin solo, Heimo Loya.

Vocal selection, Senior High School Mixed Chorus.

Inspirational talk, Rev. Roy E. Burt.

Presentation of badges, J. I. Williams.

Song, "America," led by Prof. Kent.

Scout Benediction, led by J. I. Williams.

The following badges were presented:

Tenderfoot badges to entire troop of South Superior.

Second Class Badges

Scout Stephen Crocker.....	Troop No. 72
" Preston Walters.....	" " 72
" Robert Fletcher.....	" " 72

First Class Badges

Scout Legrand Christopherson.....	Troop No. 72
" William Aylward.....	" " 63

Various Merit Badges

Scout Roy J. Peterson.....	Troop No. 63
" James A. Chrisman.....	" " 63
" John Henderson.....	" " 63
" Morgan Walters.....	" " 72
" George N. Young.....	" " 72
" Keith A. Dickson.....	" " 72
" Clarence R. Meacham.....	" " 72

Star Scout Badges

Scout Morgan Walters.....	Troop No. 72
" John Henderson.....	" " 63
" James A. Christman.....	" " 63

Eagle Scout Rank

Scout Clarence R. Meacham.....	Troop No. 72
" Keith A. Dickson.....	" " 72
" George N. Young.....	" " 72

Honor Medals for contests held at the Scout Camp at New Fork Lake were awarded as follows:

Best Scout in Camp

First Class Scout Ishmael Adams.....	Troop No. 72
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Signalling

First Class Scout Ishmael Adams.....	Troop No. 72
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Mile at Scout Pace

Scout Raymond Smith.....	Troop No. 72
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Swimming

Scout Raymond Smith.....	Troop No. 72
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Fire Building (Without matches)

Eagle Scout Keith A. Dickson.....	Troop No. 72
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The Council has recently put on a drive for funds which was most successful. All of the mines in the Rock Springs District were canvassed, and sufficient funds were raised to pay all indebtedness and retain a substantial balance in the treasury.

An indebtedness of \$900 was paid on the Scout Lodge at New Fork Lake, and sundry outstanding Boy Scout bills were also paid off. Enough money was raised to complete payment of the Scout Lodge at New Fork Lake, which cost about \$1,500. It is planned to apply the balance in making further improvement to the Scout camping grounds at New Fork Lake and the purchase of needed equipment. In these improvements both the Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts will participate.

The Council desires to thank the people of Rock Springs, the District Officials of the U. M. W. of A. and all members of this organization, the salaried staff of all coal companies, the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute, Rock Springs Chapter, the First Aid Association of Rock Springs and the coal companies, all of whom contributed to the finances.

The Council desires also to thank the Lions Club for sponsoring the drive and delegating members to solicit funds in Rock Springs, the Mine Superintendents of all coal mining companies in the district for their valued assistance and co-operation, the Scoutmasters, C. H. Carlson of Winton, William Sisk of Reliance and George E. MacCormac and Charles E. Hill at Superior, who were on the job every minute.

"Mrs. Malaprop"

The Famous Word-mixer from Sheridan's "The Rivals."

"Observe me, Sir Anthony, I would by no means wish a daughter of mine to be a progeny of learning; I don't think so much learning becomes a young woman; for instance, I would never let her meddle with Greek, or Hebrew, or algebra, or simony, or fluxions, or paradoxes, or such inflammatory branches of learning—neither would it be necessary for her to handle any of your mathematical, astronomical, diabolical instruments. But, Sir Anthony, I would send her, at nine years old, to a boarding-school, in order to learn a little ingenuity and artifice. Then, sir, she should have a supercilious knowledge in accounts;—and as she grew up, I would have her instructed in geometry, that she might know something of the contagious countries;—but above all, Sir Anthony, she should be mistress of orthodoxy, that she might not mis-spell, and mis-pronounce words so shamefully as girls usually do; and likewise that she might reprehend the true meaning of what she is saying."

Hanna Amusement Hall

By J. L. Libby

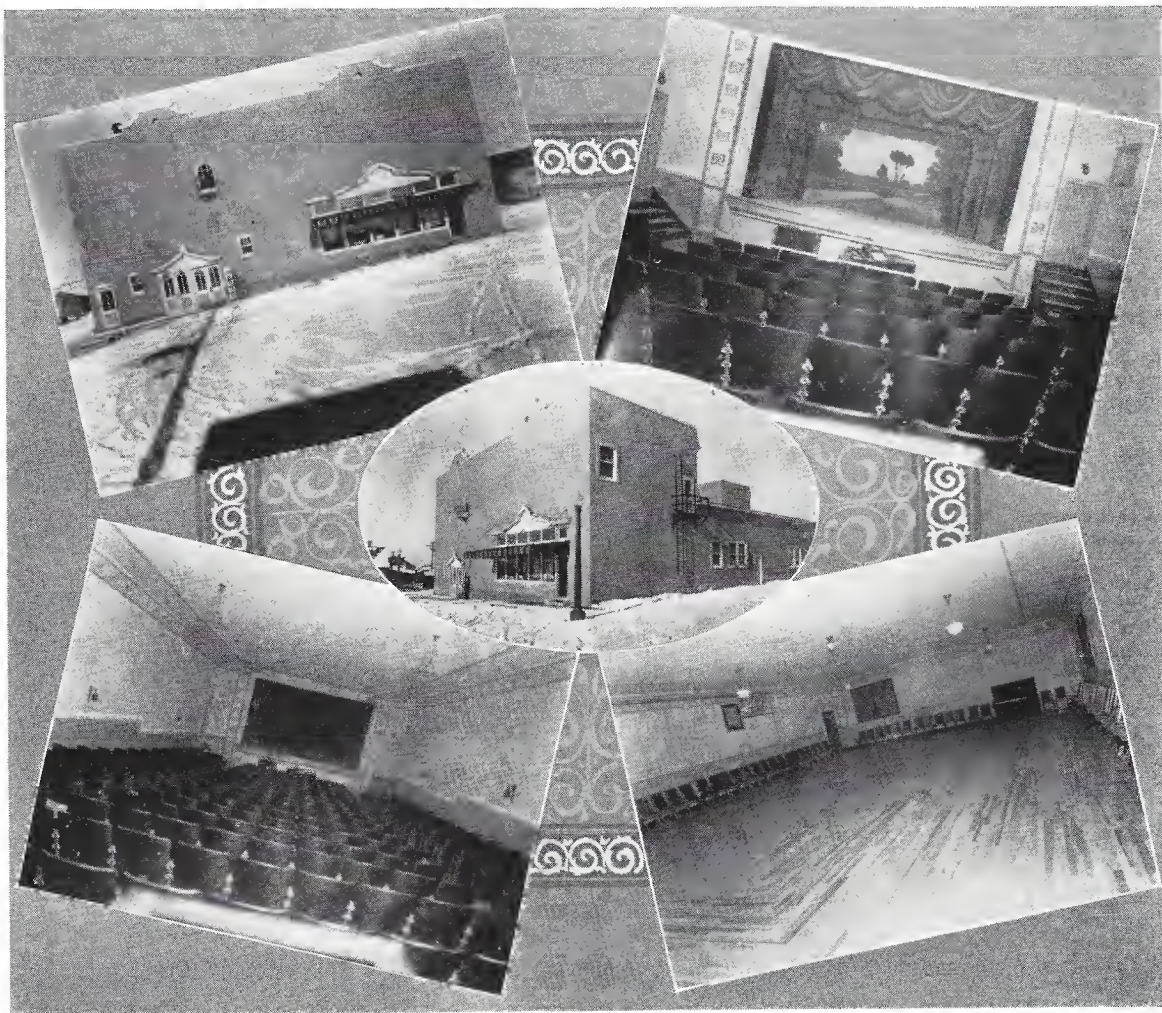
A NEW light has risen on the horizon at Hanna in the way of an amusement center, which seems brighter on account of the previous darkness out of which it arose. The community has been without recreational facilities since the Opera House building was destroyed by fire last Christmas, but now Hanna has a real Amusement Hall, under the management of Thomas Love, who has not spared expense in the furnishings and equipment. Since a description of this building covering the architectural details has appeared in the Employees' Magazine, these features will only be mentioned in a general way.

The new Amusement Hall has a very cheerful and pleasing exterior and is built to care for the wants and needs of the community, namely: social and fraternal gatherings, theatricals, motion pictures, dancing and refreshments. The location of the old building was unsatisfactory and out of the way, hence for convenience and appearance a suitable central location is provided, having,

in keeping with the times, sidewalks, ornamental street lights and auto parking space.

Beautiful theatres are almost taken for granted today, due to the stupendous strides made in living conditions. The same pictures may be seen in nearly every part of the country, and even in the smaller towns a playhouse to be popular must be comfortable and restful, with the accompanying attributes of atmosphere, beauty, music, scenery, good pictures and wholesome amusement.

Passing through the neat lobby and entering the Hanna theatre, one is confronted with a fully appointed, neatly decorated, pleasingly lighted playhouse. The opera chairs are roomy, comfortable and are upholstered in leather, arranged on a graded floor to give perfect sight lines from all parts of the house, leaving ample aisles which are covered with a thick rich carpet. The orchestra pit is furnished with a grand piano and a "Brunswick Panatrophe" with eight-tube "Radiola Superheterodyne." The stage curtain is a heavy velour, hung



Views of the New Hanna Amusement Hall

Upper Left—Front exterior. Upper Right—View of stage. Center—Exterior view, showing stage loft in the background. Lower Left—Interior of Theatre, which will seat 346 persons. Lower Right—Ball Room—size 36x60 feet.

with fifty per cent fullness, wine red in color, beautifully decorated, and has a center sliding opening. In action the curtain slides on a noiseless track and is electrically operated by means of a "Vallen" remote control from either the stage or the projection room.

The stage is complete in its detail and equipment, with a gridiron and fly loft arranged for operating the scenery from the floor. There are five dressing rooms, and in emergencies the dance hall could be used for dressing rooms. Glen Harris, scenic artist of Denver, painted a complete line of fine scenery and stage settings. The house and stage lights, including the tricolor border and footlights, are controlled by a ten-plate "Cutler Hammer" dimmer back of the stage. The house lights are also controlled by a dimmer from the projection room.

The projection booth is complete, roomy and fire-proof, with projecting devices; has a Brenhart spotlight and two Motiograph de luxe projecting machines equipped with reflecting arc and "Ross" lenses. The power for these machines is furnished by a "Roth Actor-dector."

Adjacent to the theatre and ballroom is a comfortably and artistically furnished ladies' parlor.

Dancing, which is a popular diversion in mining towns, should be a real pleasure in the new, bright and cheerful ballroom, with prettily decorated walls, neat lighting fixtures and finest of maple floors.

Accessible to the theatre and ballroom is a confectionery and lunch room with built-in serving booths, equipped with a "White King" marble fountain, "Frigidaire" cooling and a "Butterkist Electric Lunch," which should care for the wants of the inner man. A barber shop found place by partitioning off space from the confectionery, which is suitable for ladies as well as for men. On this floor also is a men's recreation room fitted with two pocket billiard tables; also other tables for games.

The second floor of the building is devoted to lodge and property rooms. The lodge room proper will accommodate the various fraternal organizations, since it has furnishings and facilities for lodge purposes. The handy kitchenette in connection is an added convenience for social gatherings.

It is hoped that the new building fills Hanna's present needs as a recreational center and may prove pleasing and beneficial to all concerned.

Laughs

A Suitable Animal for Hollywood

A long-legged sheep in the Himalayas is able to run forty miles an hour. That's the kind of little lamb to follow Mary nowadays.—Los Angeles Examiner.

Consolation

Mrs. Murphy: "An' do ye think he looks loike his father?"

Mrs. Flanagan: "Oi do, but don't ye mind that, Mrs. Murphy, just so long as the child is healthy."

Darky Greetings

During the war the officers frequently had difficulty in getting the proper salutes from the negro recruits. One bright morning a negro private met the colonel of his regiment and greeted him with "Howdy, boss."

There followed a long tirade from the officer on the correct way to salute. The other listened in silence, scratching his head in perplexity. Finally he interrupted long enough to say: "Land's sakes, boss, if Ah'd thought you was goin' to feel so bad about it, Ah wouldn't have spoke to you a-tall."

Where Husbands Fall Down

A scientist has invented a machine that can match colors perfectly. We don't know what the machine is, but it isn't a husband.—Montreal Gazette.

Sure Dope

Sweetie: "What is the cure for seasickness?"

Salty: "Give it up."—Our Navy.

Party of Seventy Coming

"Stop!" cried the porter as the pleasure steamer was about to leave the pier. "There's a party of about 70 coming."

The vessel was backed into the wharf again, ropes were made fast and three gangways were placed in position.

An old lady then climbed slowly aboard.—Birmingham Gazette.

A Boxer's Lamp

Father (reading a letter from his son at sea, to mother): "Myopia says he's got a beautiful lamp from boxing."

Mother: "I just knew he'd win something in his athletics."

Horses and Plugs

Abe: "Say, do you know an easy way to find the horsepower of a car?"

Binks: "No. How?"

Abe: "Just lift up the hood and count the plugs."

Try It

Henry: "I've just seen the world's greatest optimist?"

George: "Who is he?"

Henry: "A fellow out room-hunting with a saxophone under his arm."

Two of a Kind

"Yes, Willie," a man said to his little son, "you kept your promise to run all the errands without growling last month, and so I'm going to keep my promise and reward you."

The man took out a \$5 gold piece and a silver dollar. "Now, Willie-boy," he said, for he was a great bluffer, "which of these nice coins will you have?"

"I won't be selfish, papa," said Willie, who was a chip off the old block, "I'll take the little one."

But his father slipped the gold piece back into his pocket.

"For not being selfish," he said, "I'm going to give you the big one."

A Florida Golf Story

It was on a Florida golf course. Mortimer, being home for the holidays, confronted a caddie.

"I've heard the fellows back at school talk a lot about this game of golf. Will you explain it to me?"

"Not much to it. Just hit the ball with this stick and try to knock it into that hole way over there with the flag in it. Try it."

Mortimer took the club handed him and with a mighty swing made a drive of three hundred and twenty yards. The ball came to a stop three inches from the hole.

"That's too bad," moaned Mortimer. "I missed it!"

His Brand

Rastus: "What kind of cigars do you all smoke?"

Sambo: "Ah smokes Robinson Crusoes."

Rastus: "What kind is dem?"

Sambo: "Castaways, dumbell, castaways!"

—== The Old Timers ==—

A New Year Greeting From the President of the Old Timers' Association

Dear Friends:

Happy New Year to you all! A Happy New Year to every member of the Old Timers' Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company and to every other Old Timer in the district. Here we are again at the close of another year, one of the many we have spent together and that have bound us closer together as they slipped by. It has been a good year for us all. It has been a pleasant year for us all. So now what cheer? Old Timers, what cheer? Here's the Season's Greetings to every one of you. We remember again the "good

old days" when hunting scenes like this picture loaned by Old Timer T. H. Butler were familiar in Wyoming. And the days of the good old water cart and the good old town and the good old fun, especially the good old fun which sheds a romantic glow on even the water cart.

And here's to the New Year! Shall we say with the Scot among us, here's to the reddest "first foot" that ever dyed his hair to bring luck to a friend's home? Here's to the New Year! And here's to our present day Wyoming and all the joys she has when scouts like Old Timer Bob Muir and Matt Medill show us the way to enjoy her mountains. And here's to the best trails and biggest fish and grandest parks and most wonderful colors and star-lit skies and big spaces. Here's to the New Year and all the opportunities in it. And



A hunt of the early days which is entirely familiar to many of the Old Timers. The days of real sport says President Joseph Iredale of the Old Timers Association.



The old time water wagon at Reliance.

here's a monster bumper to the pals of yesterday and today who will go through the New Year with us.

A Happy New Year to all, a New Year rounded with all the good old memories and squared with all the good new plans and purposes.

JOSEPH IREDALE,

Rock Springs, Wyo.

President.



Old Timer Matt Medill, Superintendent at Reliance, and a visiting friend are silhouetted against the clear beauty of Jackson Lake, Wyoming. Mr. Medill says that all he needs is a pipe and vistas like this to carry his day dreams far beyond the realms of history.

The Best Season of Life

Doctor Charles Mayo has said that science can add ten years to human life. Probably most people would want the extension in the form of ten years more of youth. But a well-known newspaper editor, who has himself put a goodly stretch of years covering large endeavor behind him, and whose writings have mellowed with the years, growing more kindly as well as more analytical, suggests that the season of life in which happiness is most fully within reach of folks, is not youth, but middle age, in which, looking back on youth, man makes the most of

experience because of the larger ability to understand—and we add, **to share.**

Our "China Boys" Heard From

The following letter of appreciation has been received from the four retired Chinese who left Rock Springs en route to their native land November 7th. This letter was written in Chinese and was translated and forwarded by "The Young China," a leading Chinese paper of San Francisco, published by The Young China Publishing Company, Inc.

November 18, 1927.

Mr. Eugene McAuliffe,
Union Pacific Coal Co.,
Union Pacific Building,
Omaha Nebraska.

Dear Sir:

We have been under your employment for several tens of years and are quitting you to go back to our own country now. Indeed we regret very much to leave you. These few lines will convey to you our thanks for giving us some money and clothing at the time of sending us back to our native land. Our appreciations cannot be expressed by words.

Additionally, Mr. Harrington have done us many a favor by escorting us to San Francisco, giving us joy rides for sight-seeing and arranged to have us attending plays in Chinese Theatre. We have enjoyed to the fullest extent and sailed on the 11th instant.

Before conclusion, we want to thank you and Mr. Harrington again.

Sincerely yours,

AH BOW.
AH CHEE.
AH HIM.
AH JIN.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hunter of Cumberland Lose Young Son



Master Stephen Clyde Hunter when sixteen months old.

Little Stephen C. Hunter who had been making such a valiant fight for life for several weeks, died in the Kemmerer Hospital on Friday, December 8th, and was buried on Sunday, December 10th at Diamondville Cemetery.

Services were held at the Cumberland Hall when Bishop Wildie had charge and was assisted by George Blacker and Elder Young.

The sympathy of the whole community goes out to these bereaved and sorrowing parents in the loss of their laughing little playmate who

had so blessed their home with affection and hopeful planning.

Of Interest To Women

Toys and Make Believe

J. McD.

Children can play happily with imaginary toys. They can create their own "pretending" world which we cannot always see because we have lost the magic of childish imagination. It's a wonderful world to be invited into and a world in which, when we are invited, we should be careful and gracious guests, admiring the house, the trees and mountains and bridges, the treasures of our child host—but carefully refraining from too nonchalant an acceptance, a careless acceptance of our privilege, or a grown-up realism that destroys. Let's come, instead, into this wonderful world of "just pretend" as we would to a court of splendor which we do not entirely understand, but which we want to learn about.

Can You Laugh Yourself Well?

"Laugh and grow fat!" A piece of advice which has the merit of antiquity if not of truth. Most of us have known men and women of lean and cadaverous aspect in whom welled up a rather constant flow of bubbling merriment, of chuckle which was good to hear. Invalids, even, as in the case of Robert Louis Stevenson, of adored memory, have been founts of "harmless merriment."

Nevertheless, an eminent physician assures us that laughter is a most valuable curative influence. It's fun to think of it, probably would be fun to try it out, and assuredly it's fun to find the person who laughs wholeheartedly at most everything. I know one such who is a member of one of our Woman's Clubs, and somehow the party never seems to start until she's there. It would be more than fun if we should presently discover that we could cure physical ills with laughter. In any case, let's read what the learned medico has to say on the subject:

"Laughter! It is one of the most natural things in the world. Yet, how many physicians are there who insist that their patients must laugh heartily a number of times a day, even though they may have to laugh without very much reason? Of course, if there is a good joke that tempts to laughter, then the laughter is ever so much more spontaneous, is deeper, ventilates the lungs, stimulates the heart and sets the blood coursing through the body, and makes all the organs do their work better. To allow patients who are suffering from depression of any kind or who are over-solicitous about themselves, to go away from the physician's office without urging them to try the effects of laughter, is to miss one of the most potent agents for good, so far as the physical being is concerned.

"Laughter, however, not only does the body good, but it does the mind good. It has been said that if you pull down the corners of your lips and keep them down, after a time you feel as glum inside as you look from the outside to those who may happen to be gazing at you. If, on the other hand, you turn the corners of your lips up and keep them there, it becomes impossible to feel glum inside after a while. The James-Lange theory of emotions was that the body is affected first by the emotions, and then the mind. They said we did not feel bad and then cry, but something tempted the

tears to come from our tear glands, and then we felt bad. On the other hand, something titilated us to laugh with our bodies, and then we felt joyful and free-hearted interiorly.

"This theory has not been generally accepted by psychologists, but, undoubtedly, it has a germ of truth in it, and it is well to counsel patients to try to overcome the moodiness and introspection to which they are so prone by the deliberate cultivation of habits of laughter."

Habits Make Success

A psychology professor I once knew used to say: "That boy will succeed best in life who has the best set of fixed habits. Only the things we habitually do will stand when stress and pressure come." And then he'd go on to illustrate, to prove our thinking: "How do you tie your shoe laces? Do you always tie them the same way? How do you put on your collar? How do you think? How much of your time does your friend employ?"

Let's answer the questions. They will lead to others. And they'll prove that most certainly the boy has the best chance to succeed who has the best set of habits.



Lieutenant Muriel Crawford of the Mount Elk Troop of Girl Scouts, Hanna, who found time amid preparations for her first term at the University to prepare and give tenderfoot tests to twenty-one candidate Scouts. "Muggs" was Captain of the Hanna First Aid Team last year and the loving good wishes of the Scouts of the district will follow her to the University of Wyoming.

Girls All Girls

A Three-Troop Rally at Superior

Wherever Superior Girl Scouts are, there things move. There are three troops of Girl Scouts in Superior: Mrs. P. C. Hagenstein is Captain of the Climbers; Mrs. Hugh McLean of the Eagles, and Mrs. Hayes, who has had Scouting training in the Casper schools, is Captain of the White City Girl Scouts.

Mrs. Fries visited the Superior troops at their rally held at the Community Church on Thursday evening, December 8th, when a most interesting evening was spent. Shall we quote from the report of Miss Irene Carlson, who accompanied Mrs. Fries and who acted as Secretary for the Leaders' Training course.

"The beautiful drive to Superior was an auspicious beginning for a wonderful evening. Mrs. V. J. Sacenelli negotiated the canyon roads without any difficulty. We were the guests of the Lions' Club at dinner and enjoyed every minute there.

"Then we went over to the church, where the three troops of Girl Scouts, fifty-five girls, were waiting for us. We were greeted by rousing cheers. But this was but a meager indication of the 'pep' of this group of Girl Scouts. Other cheers and songs were led by August Mulkay with a serious face which gave no indication of the significance to 'camp-wise' folk in the audience. The program for the evening included:

- Raising of the Flag, Color Guard in attendance.
- Pledge of Allegiance.
- Girl Scout Promise.
- America.
- Song by Climbers, Senior Scouts.
- Rope-tying, uses of various knots, by White City Troop.
- Song, "Alluetta," by the Superior Eagles.
- Talk by Mrs. Fries.
- Scouting experiences and adventures, by Seniors.
- Retreat.
- Taps.

"And if all the meetings of these Girl Scouts are as peppy and interesting as this one was, it is no wonder that the Girl Scout membership in the United States has grown to 163,000.

By Irene Carlson of Hanna, Wyo."

Rock Springs' Owlettes Breakfast With National Board Members

The Owlettes of Rock Springs entertained at a waffle breakfast in honor of Mrs. Fries during her visit to our district. Miss Darhl Draney presided, and special guests were: Miss D. C. Shields, Superintendent of the Rock Springs Hospital; Lieutenant Irene Souder, Director of Physical Education, Rock Springs Schools, and Jessie McDiarmid.

Mrs. Fries gave a most interesting and intimate account of her visit to the National Conference, to the Little House in Washington and to the home of Mrs. Herbert Hoover, loved leader of Girl Scouting.

Council Members and Leaders

Mrs. John Park, Mrs. Sam Stark and Mrs. V. J. Facinelli were a committee to arrange for a dinner tendered Mrs. Scott Fries, member of the National Board Girl Scouts of America, by the Girl Scout Council and Leaders. Covers were laid for nineteen in the dining room of the Park Hotel, and besides the Rock Springs folk those attending included: Miss Mary Foster, Winton; Miss Ramona Simpson, Reliance; Miss V. Watts, Dines; Mrs. P. C. Hagenstein and Mrs. Hugh McLean of Superior.

Visits Indians and Leaders of Troop I.

Mrs. Fries declared that two of her most enjoyable hours in Rock Springs were spent visiting the Leaders of Troop I and the Indians, Troop IV. We suspected that Dorothy Walker and Billy Bell were behaving unusually well—for them.



The Scout Lodge at New Fork Lake, Wyoming, when nearing completion. In front of the building are the members of the senior swimming class, Girl Scouts.



Members of Girl Scout Leaders' Training Class held at Yellowstone School, Rock Springs, week of December 4th to 10th. You ought to know them. Reading from left to right they are: Mrs. Scott Fries of Butte, Montana, teacher; Augusta Mulkay, Superior Climbers; Merna Shedden, Captain Rock Springs' Indians; Marjorie Shedden, Superior; Vera Nichols, Captain Troop I, Rock Springs; Irene Souder, Lieutenant, Rock Springs Owlettes; Agnes Son, Rock Springs; Vera Jones, Rock Springs; Darhl Draney, Rock Springs' Owlettes and Leader Bee Hive group; E. Newman, Rock Springs; Mrs. P. C. Hagenstein, Captain Superior Climbers (behind); Mrs. Hugh McLean, Captain Superior Eagles; Irene Carlson, Captain, Hanna; Ramona Simpson, Lieutenant, Reliance; Ethel Feldticher; Mrs. S. Stark, Commissioner, Rock Springs; Miss E. Watt, Captain, Dines. Missing from picture are Leaders: Mrs. E. H. Buckles, Reliance and Miss Janette Zeiher, Reliance; Mrs. D. S. McKay, Rock Springs and Doctor Lethe Morrison, Rock Springs; Captain Mrs. William McIntosh and Mrs. Wright Walker of Cumberland and Miss Mary Foster of Winton.

Hanna Girl Scout Troop Has Forty Members

Hanna Mount Elk troop of Girl Scouts now has a membership of forty, twenty-one of whom have completed their etnderfoot tests and were invested by Mrs. Scott Fries, assisted by Captain Irene Carlson, during the recent visit of Mrs. Fries, who is a member of the Girl Scout National Board.

Scouting

S is for service, the best you can find,
C is for cheerful, a clean open mind,
O is for outings we take every year,
U is for usefulness—we help everywhere,
T is for trips we Scouts always take,
I is for interest in our Lodge at New Fork Lake,
N is for Nature, we study her way,
G is for girls who turn work to play.

Taken altogether they spell Scouting, the best, most pleasant gift we girls can have.

AUGUSTA MULKAY.

Lizzy Addresses Her Successor

(Continued from page 16)

I gave the world many a smile.
I enlivened my day and time.
I supplied the planet with
My share of wise cracks.
Many a comedian depended on
Me. And I was a life saver
For the newspaper humorists.

I had my faults, sister,
But I had personality,
And made 'em like me.
They called me "Tin Can,"
And "Road Roach," the "Old
Rattler" and "Insect!"
But I gave 'em a run for
Their money.
And if you're going to make 'em
Forget me, sister, lemme
Tell you one thing:
YOU'VE GOT YOUR WORK
CUT OUT!

Yours sincerely,

Lizzie.

Our Little Folks

The Mail Coach Passenger

By Hans Christian Anderson (Adapted).

IT WAS bitterly cold. The sky glittered with stars, and not a breeze stirred. "Bump!"—an old pot was thrown at a neighbor's door; and "Bang! Bang!" went the guns, for they were greeting the New Year.

It was New Year's Eve, and the church clock was striking twelve. "Tan-ta-ra-ra, tan-ta-ra-ra!" sounded the horn, and the mail-coach came lumbering up. The clumsy vehicle stopped at the gate of the town; all the places had been taken, for there were twelve passengers in the coach.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" cried the people in the town; for in every house the New Year was being welcomed; and, as the clock struck, they stood up, the full glasses in their hands, to drink success to the newcomer. "A Happy New Year!" was the cry; "a pretty wife, plenty of money, and no sorrow or care!"

The wish passed 'round, and the glasses clashed together till they rang again; while before the town-gate the mail-coach stopped with the twelve strange passengers. And who were these strangers? Each of them had his passport and his luggage with him; they even brought presents for me, and for you, and for all the people in the town. Who were they? What did they want? And what did they bring with them?

"Good-morning!" they cried to the sentry at the town-gate.

"Good-morning," replied the sentry, for the clock had struck twelve.

"Your name and profession?" asked the sentry of the one who alighted first from the carriage.

"See for yourself in the passport," he replied. "I am myself!"—and a famous fellow he looked, arrayed in bearskin and fur boots. "Come to me tomorrow, and I will give you a New Year's present. I throw shillings and pence among the people. I give balls every night, no less than thirty-one; indeed, that is the highest number I can spare for balls. My ships are often frozen in, but in my offices it is warm and comfortable. My name is **January**. I am a merchant, and I generally bring my accounts with me."

Then the second alighted. He seemed a merry fellow. He was a director of a theater, a manager of masked balls, and a leader of all the amusements we can imagine. His luggage consisted of a great cask.

"We'll dance the bung out of the cask at car-

nival-time," said he. "I'll prepare a merry tune for you and for myself, too. Unfortunately, I have not long to live, the shortest time, in fact, of my whole family—only twenty-eight days. Sometimes they pop me in a day extra; but I trouble myself very little about that. Hurrah!"

"You must not shout so," said the sentry.

"Certainly I may shout," retorted the man. "I'm Prince Carnival, traveling under the name of **February**."

The third man got out. He looked the personification of fasting; but he carried his nose very high, for he was a weather prophet. In his button-hole he wore a little bunch of violets, but they were very small.

"**March, March!**" the fourth passenger called after him, slapping him on the shoulder, "don't you smell something good? Make haste into the guard-room; they are feasting in there. I can smell it already! **Forward, Master March!**"

But it was not true. The speaker only wanted to make an **April Fool** of him, for with that fun the fourth stranger generally began his career. He looked very jovial, and did little work.

"If the world were only more settled!" said he. "But sometimes I'm obliged to be in a good humor, and sometimes a bad one. I can laugh or cry according to circumstances. I have my summer wardrobe in this box here, but it would be very foolish to put it on now!"

After him a lady stepped out of the coach. She called herself **Miss May**. She wore a summer dress and overshoes. Her dress was light green, and there were anemones in her hair. She was so scented with wild thyme that it made the sentry sneeze.

"Your health, and God bless you!" was her greeting.

How pretty she was! And such a singer! Not a theater singer nor a ballad singer; no, but a singer of the woods. For she wandered through the gay, green forest and had a concert there for her own amusement.

"Now comes the young lady," said those in the coach; and out stepped a young dame, delicate, proud and pretty. It was **Mistress June**. In her service people became lazy and fond of sleeping for hours. She gives a feast on the longest day of the year, that there may be time for her guests to partake of the numerous dishes at her table. Indeed, she keeps her own carriage, but still she travels by the mail-coach with the rest because she wishes to show that she is not proud.

But she was not without a protector; her younger brother, **July**, was with her. He was a plump, young fellow, clad in summer garments, and wearing a straw hat. He had very little luggage because it was so cumbersome in the great heat. He had, however, swimming-trousers with him, which are nothing to carry.

Then came the mother herself, **Madame August**, a wholesale dealer in fruit, proprietress of a large number of fish-ponds, and a land cultivator. She was fat and warm, yet she could use her hands well, and would herself carry out food to the laborers in the field. After work, came the recreations, dancing and playing in the greenwood, and the "harvest home." She was a thorough housewife.

After her a man stepped out of the coach. He is a painter, a master of colors, and is named **September**. The forest on his arrival has to change its colors, and how beautiful are those he chooses! The woods glow with red, and gold, and brown. This great master painter can whistle like a blackbird. There he stood with his color-pot in his hand, and that was the whole of his luggage.

A landowner followed, who in the month for sewing seed attends to his ploughing and is fond of field sports. **Squire October** brought his dog and his gun with him, and had nuts in his game-bag. "Crack! Crack!" He had a great deal of luggage, even a plough. He spoke of farming, but what he said could scarcely be heard for the coughing and sneezing of his neighbor.

It was **November**, who coughed violently as he got out. He had a cold, but he said he thought it would leave him when he went out wood-cutting, for he had to supply wood to the whole parish. He spent his evenings making skates, for he knew, he said, that in a few weeks they would be needed.

At length the last passenger made her appearance—**Old Mother December!** The dame was very aged, but her eyes glistened like two stars. She carried on her arm a flower-pot in which a little fir tree was growing. "This tree I shall guard and cherish," she said, "that it may grow large by Christmas Eve, and reach from the floor to the ceiling, to be adorned with lighted candles, golden apples and toys. I shall sit by the fireplace, and bring a story-book out of my pocket, and read aloud to all the little children. Then the toys on the tree will become alive, and the little waxen Angel at the top will spread out his wings of gold leaf and fly down from his green perch. He will kiss every child in the room; yes, and all the little children who stand out in the street singing a carol about the 'Star of Bethlehem.'"

"Well, now the coach may drive away," said the sentry; "we will keep all the twelve months here with us."

"First let the twelve come to me," said the

(Continued on page 34)

RIALTO

THEATRE

ROCK SPRINGS

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 6-7

Richard Dix

IN

"THE GAY DEFENDER"

Also Our Gang Comedy

MONDAY, TUESDAY, JANUARY 9-10

Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton

IN

"NOW WE'RE IN THE AIR"

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11-12

Fred Thompson

IN

"JESSE JAMES"

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13-14

Billie Dove

IN

"THE AMERICAN BEAUTY"

Also the Collegians

COMING FEATURES

Colleen Moore

IN

"HER WILD OATS"

Dolores Del Rio in "CARMEN"

Lillian Gish in "ANNIE LAURIE"

"BEAU GESTE"

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PRICES

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. Mike Unguren has returned from Ogden, where she recently underwent a major operation.

Chester Sprout, of the Light Department, has been confined to his home for ten days with an attack of flu.

Tom Horn, of Winton, has moved his family here.

Blanche, the nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parr, entertained several of her little friends at a birthday party, at her home on Rainbow Avenue, on Sunday afternoon, December 4, 1927.

Mrs. Walter Weimer and Mrs. Clark, of Superior, visited here with friends on Tuesday, December 6th.

John Thomas is confined to his home with illness.



Frank Wilfred Parr, six-month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parr, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Mrs. D. Powell entertained the Baptist Woman's Society at her home on Rainbow Avenue, on Friday, December 9th.

Matt Marshall has moved his family from Second Street to Sherman Street. Ed Walsh has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Marshall.

Anton Jonter had his left hand badly bruised while at work in No. 4 Mine on Wednesday, November 30, and is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. Frances Curran has gone to California where she will visit for the next two months.

John Buyers and Clinton Randolph

have returned from a three weeks' trip to Georgia.

John Chokie has moved into the new home he recently built in the Lowell Addition.

Grover Martin, Richard Matthews and Charles Crofts have been in Green River the past week, where they served on the jury.

Thomas McMurtree is confined to his home in the Barracks with illness.

Mrs. R. R. Knill has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Sharrer in Superior.

W. D. Jones was injured while at work in No. 8 Mine on December 13, and is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital.

John Delabarba, who has been employed at No. 8 Mine, has gone to Kemmerer where he expects to locate.

Ruth, the small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Stevenson, has been seriously ill at her home on A. Street with an infected tooth, but is now rapidly recovering.

Peter Zancanella has accepted a position at Superior and is moving his family there.

Victor Blakeley, of Reliance, visited here with his par-



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Rock Springs, Wyo.

ents, Mr. and Mrs. George Blakeley, on Sunday, December 4th.

Albert Hardin has returned to work after being confined to his home for three weeks with illness.

Winton

Winton School held its annual Christmas program at the hall on Friday evening, December 16th. A very clever Christmas sketch, put on by the senior grades, and "The Pageant of Dolls," given by the primary grades, were much enjoyed by the audience. The orchestra, led by Mr. Post, gave a few numbers which evoked much applause. The teachers were assisted by Mrs. John Henderson.

A wedding of interest to our town took place in Rock Springs on December 10th, the contracting parties being Miss V. Huhtala and Mr. Andrew (Ding) Spence. Mrs. Spence is a teacher in the Primary Department of Winton Schools and Mr. Spence is employed in the mines here. Mr. and Mrs. Spence will be at home to their friends after January 1st. Best wishes are extended by Ye Scribe for the community.

Several successful dances have been held here the past month, sponsored by the following organizations: Winton Band, Scouts, Parent-Teachers' Association, Woman's Club and I. W. League.

Mr. Donald Foote received the sad news of the death of his brother, which occurred in Nevada, December 14th. Mr. Foote left the following evening to be present at the funeral services. We extend our sympathy to Mr. Foote in his sorrow.

Winton received with a sense of loss the announcement of the death of Mr. Neal Wise, father of Joe Wise, Safety Inspector in No. 7 Mine. We extend heartfelt sympathy to the family in its bereavement.

Doctor Harris seems to be enjoying himself since the snow came and he can go sleigh-riding and coasting with the youngsters.

The New Year's Eve dance will be arranged by the First Aid Club.

The Girl Scouts held a very successful bazaar at the store on December 10th.

Doc. Harris claims he had to befriend Ben Butler the other day. Doc. drives a Hudson; Ben Butler drives a Buick. Ben got stuck, so Doc. says.

Superior

Tom Overy received painful injuries to his back when he fell on the ice December 6th. He is now able to be out again, and his many friends are glad that the results of his fall were not more serious.

The Community Sunday School entertained at a Christmas program on December 21st. A delightful affair.

O. G. Sharrer was confined to his home for several days on account of an injured knee.

The Amusement Hall is now open for business.

Mr. Mathew Morrow spent Christmas in Cumberland visiting his parents.

Mrs. Robert Sanders and Mrs. Rud Robinson were hostesses to the Five Hundred Card Club on December 9th. After several games, prizes were awarded to Mrs. Jake Holt and Emil Droege, first; Mrs. Ralph Russell and George A. Brown, second; and Jake Holt and Mrs. Charles Dean, consolation.

Mrs. Rud Robinson and Mrs. Robert Sanders entertained friends at a bridge party December 10th in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hay, who have left Superior to make Denver their home. Mrs. E. Droege and Mr. Alfonse Bertagnolli won the first prizes; Mrs. Harrison Hayes and Mr. Wendell Clark, the consolation prizes. Mrs. Hay was presented with a guest prize.

The Ladies' Guild of Superior, an organization whose chief interest is doing good, has had many activities during the past year. Several bake sales, bazaars, a dance and Lions' dinners have been arranged, the proceeds used for worthy Community causes. On one occasion a well-filled box was sent to the Arkansas flood sufferers and substantial donations were sent to the Wyoming Children's Home, the Cathedral Home, the Girl Scout Lodge building fund and the American Red Cross. The Guild sponsors the Girl Scouts of Superior and furnished Christmas treats for the Community Sunday School.

Bishop Harris was Goodfellowship Chairman at the Lions' Club dinner of December 8th, when Mrs. V. J. Facinelli of the Rock Springs Girl Scout Council, Mrs. S. Fries of the Girl Scout National Board and Miss Vera Nichols visited the club.

Hanna

Saturday night November 19th, the new Theatre was opened. The first on the program was the American flag flashed on the screen and the National Anthem sung by Mr. Jack Lee, after which Mr. Butler gave an address, which was followed by the picture "McFadden Flats." A very large audience attended and enjoyed the program.

Union Thanksgiving services were held in St. Mark's Church on Thanksgiving morning by Rev. Bacon of St. Mark's Church and Rev. Johnson of the Methodist Church.

The opening dance given at the new dance hall on Wednesday, November 23, by the American Legion was attended by an enormous crowd. Music was furnished by the Saratoga Orchestra. We are proud of our new dance hall and everyone enjoyed the first dance. The proceeds from this dance were turned over to the Community Council to be used for the Community Christmas tree.



Ellen (left) and Gwendolyn (right) McTee, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy McTee, Rock Springs.

St. Margaret's Guild held their annual dance for the benefit of the Cathedral Home for Children on November 26th. A large crowd attended and enjoyed a good time.

Miss Flo Stenick of Winton visited with Mrs. Joseph Lucas for a few weeks.

Miss Cleo Clark, former teacher in the Hanna schools, spent the Thanksgiving holidays here as the guest of Miss Lorena Holland.

Mrs. Harold Foley and two small daughters of Denver are visiting with Mrs. Jeane Massey.

Roy Cardwell of Pedro, Wyo., will spend the winter in town with his father, Robert Cardwell. He is working at the mines.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Withrow have moved into town for the winter. Maynard is working in No. 4 Mine.

Mrs. A. W. Ainsworth, who has been ailing for some time, is very ill at the hospital.

The sudden death of Mrs. Matt Koivisto came as a shock to her many friends. She was stricken with a paralytic stroke on Wednesday, November 30th, and died on Thursday morning, December 1st. The deceased was born in Finland, being 55 years 1 month old at the time of her death. She came to Hanna with her husband, Mr. Matt Koivisto, in 1918, where she made a host of friends. She leaves to mourn her death her husband, Mr. Matt Koivisto of Hanna, and a brother in Finland. The funeral services were held in the Finn Hall on Sunday, December 4th, and interment made at the Hanna cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Smith are the proud parents of a baby girl, born on November 30th. She will be named Shirley Marguerite.

Hanna girls' and boys' basketball teams played the Baggs girls and boys on the local floor on Saturday, December 3, and came out victorious with large scores.

Mr. Robert Molyneaux received an announcement from his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Brown (nee Inez Molyneaux), of the birth of a baby girl on November 22nd.

Mrs. Joe Lucas and son Clarence spent December 7th in Rawlins on business.

Sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Nick Zakis in the death of their baby on December 7th.

The members of the First Aid held a dance in the First Aid Hall on Saturday, December 10th.

Mrs. Callishaw and small daughter and Mrs. Herbeig and infant son of Trinidad, Colo., are visiting Mrs. Thomas Mellor and family.

The ladies of the Altar and Rosary Society of the Catholic Church raffled off a cedar chest containing about fifty articles of fancy work. The chest and each piece of fancy work was raffled separately, at the Company Store on Saturday, December 10th. J. U. Maki was the lucky winner of the chest, while others won one or more of the beautiful articles it contained.

Reliance

Muriel, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Flew, entertained a large group of her young friends at her home on Saturday, December 17th. A jolly time was spent.

John Grove, Jr., returned to his home from the hospital early in December. His health is slowly improving.

Mrs. H. A. Lawrence entertained the Bridge Club at her home Wednesday evening, December 14th.

Alex Easton has been confined to his home on account of illness. Everybody hopes he will soon be well again.

Alex Jacobs, of Dines, is a new resident here.

Mrs. Roy Burchard and her beautiful little daughter, Audrey, arrived to spend the holidays with Mr. James McPhie and family. Mrs. Burchard's home is in Standardville, Utah.

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Betty Mae, Bobby and Janet Elizabeth, grandchildren of Superintendent and Mrs. William McIntosh of Cumberland and children of Mr. and Mrs. D. Gardiner of Reliance.

Mrs. H. M. McComas has been ill, but is recovering nicely.

Reliance is tabulating its share of New Year resolutions for itself, and extends heartiest greetings for the New Year to all other towns in the District.

Cumberland

Cumberland extends its heartfelt sympathy to those bereft in the mine disaster of November 18th.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Anderson November 16th. The baby died soon after birth and the sympathy of the community goes out to the bereaved parents.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell November 26th. Congratulations.

Those entertaining Sewing Clubs during the month were: Mrs. Martin Reiva, Mrs. John Georgis, Mrs. Draycott and Misses Helen and Anna Miller.

The Five Hundred Club was held in No. 1 Hall Saturday, December 10th. Everyone was invited and enjoyed the evening.

Cumberland enjoyed itself Friday night, December 2nd, at a party and dance given by the Relief Society of the L. D. S. Church, and Saturday night, December 3rd, at a masquerade given by the Cumberland Drivers.

Cumberland High School presented "Am I Intruding?" December 9th. The play, a three-act comedy, was much appreciated and most successfully staged.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. John Lemon and family of California have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brierly here.

A new light post has been erected at the bridge approaching the new addition.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Holmes are being congratulated on the arrival of a son, November 22nd. The young man has not yet been named.

Mrs. James Colvin has been visiting with friends at Grand Mound.

Mrs. Bert Boardman entertained several friends on Wednesday night, December 7th. High score in bridge went to Mrs. C. V. Rankin and Mrs. Dave Davis. Mrs. M. J. Mardicott was awarded a special prize. Those present were: Mrs. R. Murray, Mrs. John Isaacson, Mrs. Bert Holmes, Mrs. James Sayce, Mrs. Wm. Martina, Mrs. Chas. Friend, Mrs. D. Davis, Mrs. C. V. Rankin and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott.

Frank Nelson of Seattle has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Hale.

Miss Elizabeth Flora of Portland is visiting with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Sam Flora.

Mrs. Harry Wylam of Superior, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Brierly, left recently to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wylam.

Tony Dahl of Bellingham is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry Warren.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Edwards, December 2nd.

Horace Gonderman and Other Onkst have new radios.

Mrs. Jack Dowell entertained the Merry Wives' Club recently. Mrs. M. J. Mardicott, Mrs. Bert Holmes and Mrs. Henry Brierly won the prizes. Mrs. John Hudson was given the guest prize. A dainty lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sheldon entertained at a dinner of beautiful appointments recently. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Davis, Mr. and Mrs. James Corcoran, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martina, Mrs. Robert Murray, Mrs. Chas. Friend, Mrs. Blanch Morlor, Mrs. Harry Hartson and Steve Isdal of Longview.

Charles Black, son of Mrs. Kirk Gonderman, passed away at the family home here November 22nd. He was eleven years of age and leaves a mother and father and two brothers, Joe and John, to mourn his loss. He is sadly missed in the community, as he was a favorite with his schoolmates. Community sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

The death of Wm. Murray occurred here November 29th, following a lingering illness of several months. The deceased was 45 years of age and is survived by two children, Margaret and Irene; his father, James Murray, a brother, Robert Murray, all of Tono; two sisters, Mrs. George Paul of Tono and Mrs. Francis West, Utah. The community extends heartfelt sympathy to the family in their sad loss.

Margaret Murray, who is staying in Centralia, suffered bruises and cuts about the head when she was hit by a passing car on the streets of Centralia. She was rushed to a local hospital, where her wounds were dressed, and is recovering nicely.

At the November meeting of Tono Safety Chapter of the Joseph A. Holmes Association the following officers were elected for the ensuing year and will take office the first meeting in January, 1928: President, Wm. Barber; Vice President, Mrs. Tom Warren; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Edward R. Rogers; Safety Director, Mrs. Fred Pontin; Education Director, Dave Gilflan.

Recently a shower was given for Miss C. Edwards, now Mrs. Viegler Burtz. Many beautiful gifts were received, among which were a lovely china tea set and a beautiful floor lamp from Tono friends. Mrs. Burtz is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Edwards and has grown up in Tono.

*We desire to thank our friends and patrons
for the successful year of
1927
and we wish
to extend our best wishes
for a most prosperous and happy
New Year*

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*We Wish Every One
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YOU are all cordially invited to
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4th, 1928, and after, to see the most
complete line of

Dodge Brothers Cars

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ROCK SPRINGS

The Mail Coach Passenger

(Continued from page 28)

captain on duty, "one after another. The passports I will keep here, each of them for one month. When that has passed, I shall write the behavior of each stranger on his passport. Mr. January, have the goodness to come here."

And Mr. January stepped forward.

When a year has passed, I think I shall be able to tell you what the twelve passengers have brought to you, to me, and to all of us. Just now I do not know, and probably even they do not know themselves, for we live in strange times.

Scoutmaster Kallos of Cumberland Married

Scoutmaster James Kallos of Cumberland was married recently to Miss Hattie Wainright of Kemmerer. The boys say they now have a Scoutmistress as well as a Scoutmaster.

Cumberland boys and girls have a new Scout House in which to hold their meetings. A stove has just been secured and is being installed. The stove wasn't being used, so say the Scouts, and add that it promises to do valiant service for them.

"I have a job for you, Mr. Graffik," said the editor to the new reporter. "Are you married?"

"No, sir."

"I thought not. Get married instantly, and let me have an article by 2 o'clock on how to manage a wife."

I am The Office Duster

And I like hunting news. But the other day I asked a man to tell me all about an official dinner. Said I: "Wasn't it wonderful?"

"Well—it was quite ordinary. We neither discussed affairs of State, indulged in brilliant repartee nor developed scintillating wit."

"But wasn't Mr. ——— interesting?"

"Y-e-e-s—a bit flat," said he.

"Didn't he think mine machinery wonderful?"

"Well. Eight is fully mechanized."

"Rather swagger as to looks," said I.

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is the electric bill
for the average home

8 minutes work

a day by the average
wage-earner pays it.

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Then, summoning all the enthusiasm I could muster, "I like tall, lean faces, don't you?"

"Not cadaverous," said he.

Foiled again. But unbeaten.

"I heard the dinner was good."

"Fair."

"Ah Ha—at last," said I.

"But well—a common place dinner."

Cozy, enthusiastic discussion, eh what? Scoop for Duster—Whoop or something.

Cruelly unkind to unearth the dead spirit of Hashmuri Togo, long resting in the country of Japan.

Happy New Year everybody!

Where's Mr. Dickinson's next bear story? No joke. Honest question—quest.

Reviewing the year's happenings, Mr. Pryde remarked that the best joke he'd heard was related by Mr. F. Yates at the Rock Springs Lions Club. It's a true story, and runs thus: An Englishman was accustomed to getting his cigarettes from a slot machine in which he placed a three-pence half-penny bit (a dime). One day he decided to get his coin flattened by putting it on the train track and letting a train run over it. It might then look like a shilling and, when used in the cigarette slot machine, more smokes would be obtained.

Out he went to the railway track. The train came along and passed. But sadly he picked up the coin, it was the same as before.

Then he remembered that the train was the Scottish Express.

He micht a' kent better.

Ever look at the newspaper photographs of election candidates, admire the youthful, earnest and do-or-die expression achieved? The Duster wouldn't say they flatter. But aren't they most too good to be true?

Happy New Year everybody.

Mrs. S. Fries of the Girl Scout National Board says that no home fatalities occur when the homemaker has a Girl Scout cook's badge. Please pass the badges.

The Annual New Year

(Continued from page 18)

And First Aid men indefatigable. Most strange, no First Aid men have look like third syllable of word.

And Labor Day is most important to celebrates. Most excellent parade. Most excellent rodeo which is American invention of fun-loving horses with most little consciences. And cowboys peculiar to Wyoming. And more excellent candy for Japanese Boy and children.

Thanksgiving Day celebrates the month of November and grand feasts of turkey and other things. Japanese Boy have dinner at American restaurant and cement more International friendships with food.

And Honorable Major J. B. Mavor D.S.C., which last belongs to British Empire of Scotland like Parliament belongs to England, visits at Coal Districts for purpose of assisting Mr. Pryde to improve Scotches accent of Bobby Burns. Very good. And meet famous American Hero of Walt who lives 'tis said at Reliance.

Christmas Spirit is most wonderful thing of this District in December. Japanese Boy decide to give some of earned money to help celebrations and anyway enjoys contemplation of large manufacture of Christmas Spirit music by Band which belongs to small Japanese Boy and ooze out Christmas Spirit which can travel more better than American Zip. Happy Annual New Year to everybody.

And remember Japan Boy Day instituted by I and baton and box will be ready.

Happy Annual New Year. Happy January 1st.

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You'll have less worry, too, when your wife or daughter drives with Firestone Balloons.

Make 1928 your greatest motoring year—come in today!

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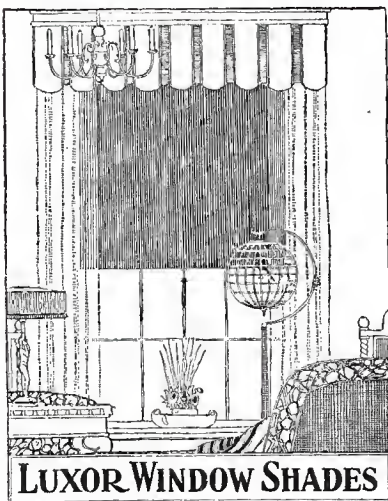
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Full fashioned silks, with the Delta Heel and Rollins Runstop at \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Also seamed back hose in pure silk, rayons and lises priced from 25c to 60c a pair.

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Silks, mercerized lises, cottons and wools in plain and fancy patterns. 25c to 40c a pair.

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Socks with Tri-Pli Heel and Toe in pure silk. Also fancy patterns in cottons and lises and silk combinations. 25c to 95c a pair.

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The New Year

ONE resolution make—one resolution keep—that the New Year will find you with an account here. Forget the mistakes you have made in the past. Let them die with the dying year. Look forward to the future bravely, resolutely. Let the dawn of the New Year mark the dawn of your success. It's up to you NOW to decide! Your future is in your hands. Will that future be one of poverty and disaster—or riches and success? It's up to you!

*"Once to every man and Nation
Comes the moment to decide."*

What is YOUR decision?

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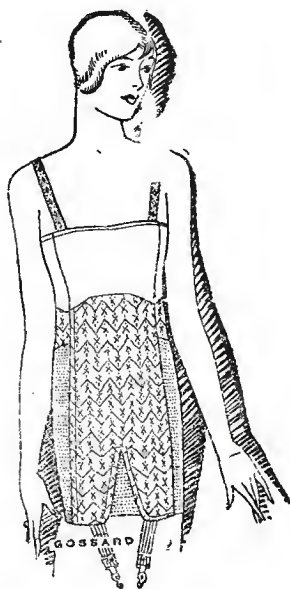
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